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EP THE

Life

Bolshevik Number

PRICE 10 CENTS

Vol. 73, No. 1899. March 20, 1919

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NOTICE TO READER

When you finish reading this magazine place a 1-cent stamp on this notice, mail the magazine, and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors destined to proceed overseas. No Wrapping; No Address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster General.



THE GREATER MONSTER

do the tubes you use

fit?

The composite inner tube here reproduced illustrates the superior fit of Michelin Red Inner Tubes as compared with ordinary makes.

The tube shown was made by cementing together sections of a Michelin Tube and of a tube of another representative make. This composite tube was then slightly inflated and laid into half a casing, cut longitudinally.

Notice that the Michelin Tube (shown on right) fits perfectly, being ring-shaped like the casing itself because it was made on a ring-shaped mandrel. The other tube, *like all tubes other than Michelins*, does *not* fit perfectly, because it was made on a straight core and hence is simply a piece of straight tubing, bent to go inside the casing.

The fact that Michelin Tubes are formed to fit the casing, practically eliminates pinching when fitting, and makes them more durable. Yet Michelin Tubes—like Michelin Casings—are not high priced.

MICHELIN
Milltown,

TIRE CO.
New Jersey



MICHELIN

United States Tires are Good Tires

'Royal Cord'
One of the five

A Titan Among Tires

The 'Royal Cord' is super-strong. It has more than enough strength in the carcass. More than enough thickness in the sidewall. More than enough toughness in the tread.

The tire structure is built up of powerful, sinewy cords—tens of thousands of them in many layers. Each adds its individual strength to the tremendous sum-total of the tire as a whole.

The layers of cords are placed diagonally in opposite directions. Each cord and each layer has free play—entirely unrestricted by cross-weave. Also, cords and layers are impregnated with live, springy rubber.

So, in addition to giant strength, there is about the 'Royal Cord' an aliveness and responsiveness that is amazing.

The 'Royal Cord' is one of five distinctive United States Tires—all good tires—all built with the surplus strength that means long life and lowest cost per mile.

No matter what type of car you drive, or what kind of roads you travel, there are United States Tires that will exactly meet your needs.

*Also Tires for Motor Trucks,
Motorcycles, Bicycles and Airplanes*





They Are Waiting

For the Easter Number of LIFE, coming on April first. The most extraordinary number of LIFE ever issued for the money. It will contain almost double the quantity of material that appears in each issue.

Think of sixty-four pages, filled with original pictures by the best artists in America, not to speak of literary material.

All for ten cents.

Astonishing.

Why are we doing this? Because it has always been LIFE'S policy to give more than full value for the price. During the war, with cost of paper mounting sky high and in fact with all the mechanical expenses increasing week by week, LIFE steadily refused to increase its price. So long as it is possible to do so, the price of LIFE will remain unchanged.

The Easter Number is already sold out in advance. Order your copy early. This is two weeks' notice.

They Like Life

"You may be interested to know how eagerly LIFE is looked forward to among the men in the lines. My copy was the only one in my battalion. It used to make the rounds, even in the days when it was a matter of fox-hole to fox-hole."—From an American Soldier.

Next Week's Life:

On the cover: "The girl who refused him three years ago."

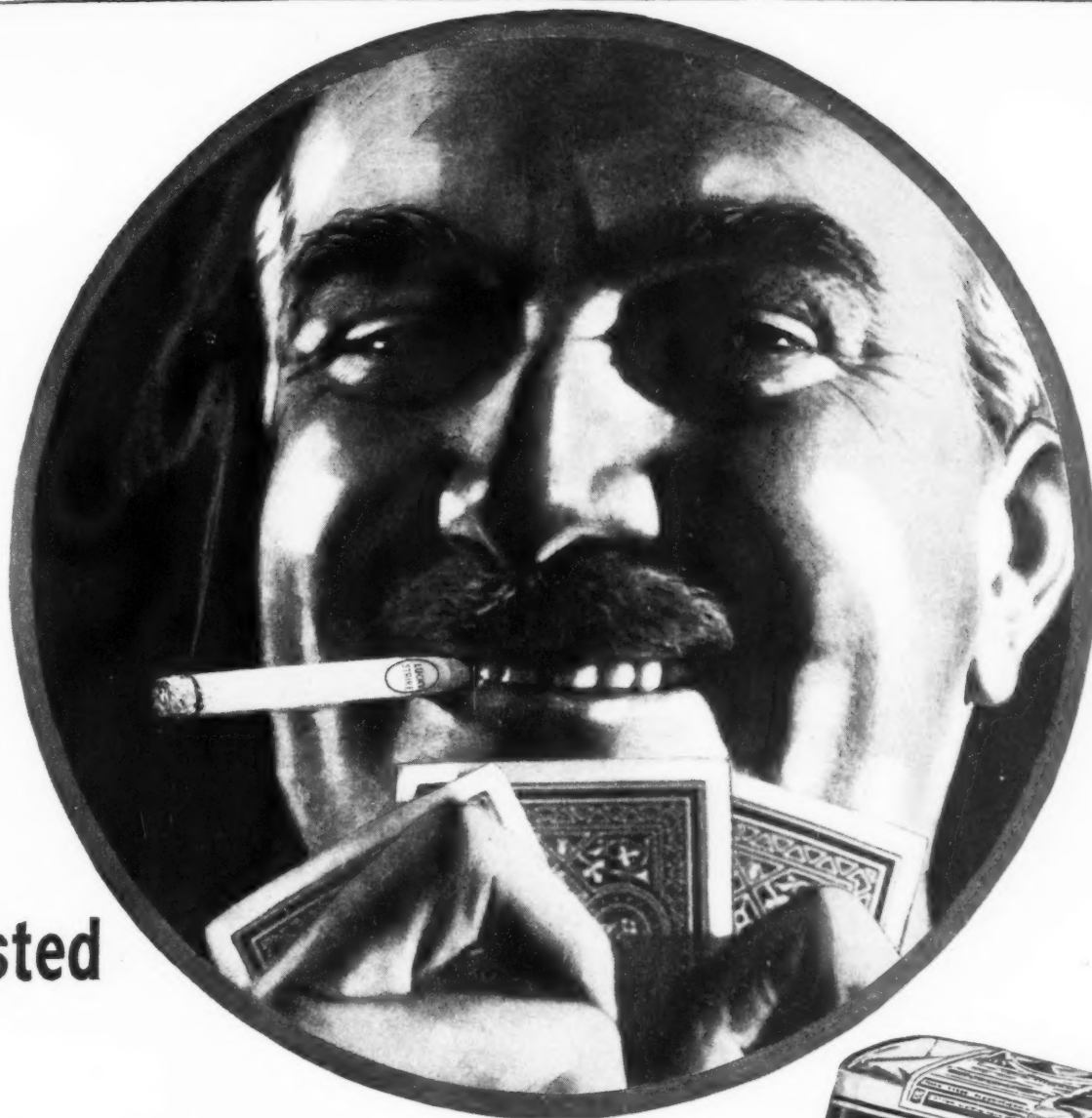
Send a subscription to a soldier. For the A. E. F. the price is \$5 a year, provided no local foreign address be given.

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 83
(One Year, \$5.00. Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)



It's
toasted

Holding four good ones

And a good time to light a Lucky Strike—the toasted cigarette.
Made of real Burley tobacco—toasted. Tobacco has a delicious
taste when it's toasted—as most foods are better cooked

LUCKY STRIKE
cigarette

It's toasted. Lucky Strike is
the real Burley cigarette, the
famous flavor developed and
improved because it's toasted.



It's toasted

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

Special
Offer

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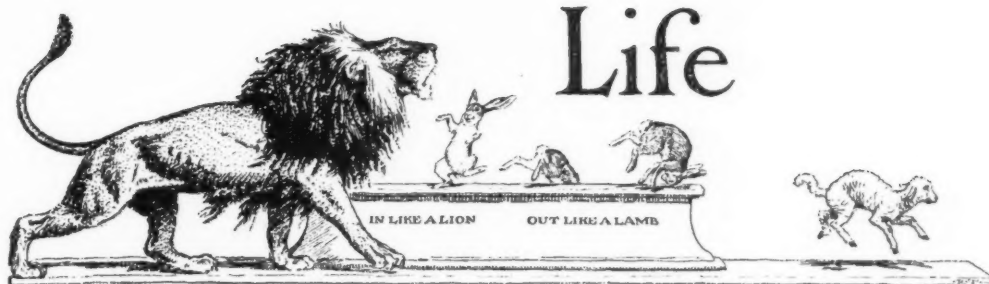
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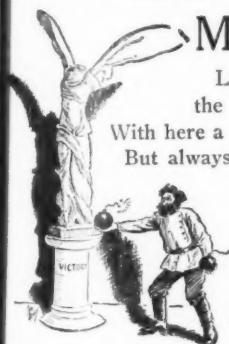


The mimic! It's a new sort of parrot-ism that the Mimeo-graph has brought into the world. At the great speed of five thousand copies an hour it *exactly* reproduces typewritten letters, forms, drawings, maps and the like. Throughout civilization it is used by business enterprises, governments, armies, navies and educational institutions as a quick means of saving a great deal of time and money. It works surprising reformations in methods and systems. Costs little to install and maintain. Cuts printing expenses down to minimum. What its great powers of mimicry have done for others they may do for you. Booklet "W" on request—today—from A. B. Dick Company, Chicago—and New York.





Ballade of Bolsheviki



MY muse skips jauntily
along,
Like swift Camilla o'er
the plain,
With here a jingle, there a song,
But always in a gladsome strain.
To write on varied
themes I'm fain,
Like jelly-fish or
cockie-leekie,
But, though I strive
with might and
main,

I cannot write of Bolsheviki!

On fixed forms I am rather strong;
A triolet, with gay refrain,
Or rondeau's lilting ding-a-dong,
Of damosel or rustic swain.
And though I even may attain
To sapphics, classical and Greeky,
I tear my hair and rack my brain—
I cannot write of Bolsheviki!

I think the awful creatures throng
In market-places, raising Cain.
But my impressions may be wrong—
Some hold that they are *not* insane.
I picture them, one crimson stain,
With gore of friend or foe all streaky—
Ugh! No! It goes against the grain!
I cannot write of Bolsheviki!

L'Envoi

Reds, I am sure you'll strive in vain
A Bolsheviktory to gain!
I'm sure that "*Veni, vidi, vici!*"
I cannot write of Bolsheviki!

Carolyn Wells.

Chronological

"WHEN will this telegram be de-
livered?"

GOVERNMENT OPERATOR: Oh, about
two o'clock.

"But what day?"

Some Crossings

CAESAR crossing the Rubicon.
Napoleon crossing the Alps.
Washington crossing the Delaware.
The Americans crossing the Marne.
The Prohibitionists double-crossing
the United States.

GIVE in to a woman, and she will
not love you for it; retract, and
she will not respect you; give her her
own way—and she will not go in it.

'Twas Ever Thus

I WANT shorter hours," said Labor.
"You shall have them," said Capi-
tal.

"I want 'em shorter than that," said
Labor.

Whereupon Capital closed the fac-
tory and locked himself in a safe-
deposit vault.

And the shortness of Labor's hours
became very short, indeed.



WAITING?



He: THERE GOES THE CELEBRATED PROFESSOR PANKEY. HE DISCOVERED THE ANCESTOR OF THE HORSE.
 "WHAT WAS IT?"
 "IT WAS A HORSE."

Bolshevik Definitions



CAPITALIST—A citizen of better standing in the community than yourself.

Martyr—Anyone who has been shot in an argument.

Torch of Freedom—Any instrument by which a fire may be started.

Tyrant—A person in whose mind pay is unalterably associated with work.

Soviet—An organization of which all the members are president and treasurer.

Socialist—An antiquated pedant who actually believes that everything should belong to everyone, and not everything to you.

Medievalist—An extraordinary individual who still considers family ties binding, debts payable, and that a man should work for his living.

VERY often the harassed husband finds himself accused of the very thing he had been hoping to be thanked for.

ANYONE to whom you need to explain your actions or your motives would either reject or misunderstand the explanation.



THE MAKING OF A BOLSHEVIK

Harmony

WHEN two hearts beat as one, there
overbrims
The cup of joy. Alas! what discord
has
The gentle heart with beat a-tuned to
hymns,
Yoked with another heart that wants
to jazz.

As It Will Be

"YOUNG man, have you been examined by the Bureau of Censors?"

"Yes, sir."

"And sterilized by the Board of Health?"

"Yes, sir."

"Has the X-ray revealed any traces of possible ancestral alcohol in your system?"

"Not a trace."

"Are you nicotineless?"

"One hundred per cent."

"Can you repeat all the hymns in the Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist hymn-books?"

"By heart."

"Did you ever lose your temper and say 'Good gracious' or 'Fudge'?"

"Never!"

"Then, sir, come in and I will let you hold my daughter's hand for fifteen minutes, in my presence, and if you behave yourself in a seemly manner, to-morrow I will extend this period to twenty minutes."



"IF HUMAN BEINGS ORIGINATED FROM MONKEYS, WHAT DID MONKEYS ORIGINATE FROM?"

"BOLSHEVIKI."

The Lone Star

THE Hicksville Community Choristers were going strong. The brasses crashed, the conductor's baton cleft the air, and the populace jumped to its feet, singing like one exalted:

Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light.

"This will never do," muttered the walking delegate of the Anti-Saloon League.

Whereupon the League caused a new map of the United States to be issued, starring Hicksville as the hotbed of un-Americanism and rank sedition.

WILLIS: What did you think of that fellow's carrying the message to Garcia?

GILLIS: Don't blame him a bit. With our poor Post Office service, it was the only way he could get it to him.



"HEY, MISTER—YOU DROPPED SOMETHING!"



REA
IRWIN

"Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire
To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire—
Would not we shatter it to bits and then
Remould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!"



Informative Old Gentleman: YOU SEE THAT BIRD WITH THE VERY LARGE BILL? THAT IS A PELICAN.
Bored Doughboy: YOU DON'T SAY! AN' ME THINKIN' ALL THE TIME IT WAS A CANARY!

Uncalled-for Pessimism

"CAN Mankind Survive?" is the piquant title of a book by Morrison J. Swift, which is being widely advertised and reviewed.

There are many reasons why mankind should keep on surviving in spite of such pessimistic books.

Has man not given us the hairpin, the Philadelphia Sunday, the mysterious pockets in the dresses of women, the "best seller," the collar button, the Peace Palace, the bootlegger and the sentimental "movie"?

Ingenious as the bees and the ants are, they can point to no such triumphs of intelligence.

EXIT Falstaff; enter Falseface.



Bolshevik (returning home): OLGA, IT IS PLAIN YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT THE SPIRIT OF THE CAUSE. THERE IS TOO MUCH ORDER IN THIS HOUSE



WANTED: A FEDERAL ANTI-LOAFING LAW

Purely Interpretative

THE interpretative dance is now established on a more or less firm footing. Any young, healthy girl who wishes to get her name in the papers, loves fresh air and exercise, and is not afraid of taking cold, can become an interpretative dancer in the course of a few weeks.

She will first have to acquire the initial stages, such as lying on the grass, crawling around like an angle worm and using her arms like a six-cylinder windmill. After she has learned these primitive ways of expressing her emotions she can branch out, learn how to take a flying leap at a stone wall, do double somersaults over boxwood hedges, and, wrapped only in a package of coarse breakfast food, lope over convenient hurdles.

The idea of the interpretative dance, as everyone is now beginning to suspect, is to show how you are feeling by the way you act and the fewer clothes you wear. Most of us are trying to conceal our real feelings under a calm and dignified exterior. The interpretative dancer abandons this idea utterly. She is what we may call a physical radical. She believes in acting out, no matter what happens. If she has missed her train, as any true artist is likely to do, she believes in showing it by tearing about, pulling up the grass and playing dead.

THE man who is not injured by flattery is as hard to find as the one who is improved by criticism.

Forewarned is Forearmed

A YOUNG society woman called one morning to see a bosom friend.

"No, ma'am, Miss Alice is not in," the maid informed her. "She has gone to the class."

"Why, what class?" inquired the caller in surprise.

"Well, ma'am," explained the maid, "you know Miss Alice is getting married soon, so she's taking a course of lessons in domestic silence."



CLEANING HOUSE

BUT WHO WILL WANT TO LIVE IN IT?

In the Land of the Bolshevik

NIKOLAS NUTLOVITCH loved Vashti Somekidski. But Stephanie Ohowoldovitch loved Nikolas, and beat the latter to the Bolshevik free-love bureau. So Nik had to marry Stephanie, as she had legally applied for him and the consent of the other party is not needed, according to the Bolshevik Rules and Regulations for the Infliction of Matrimony upon the Unsuspecting.

After the marriage Nik promptly declared his wife null and void by means of a large hand-grenade. He was immediately arraigned before Miko Longhairski, the chief legal Bol.

"I realize," said Nik apologetically to the judge, "that murder is a seriousovitch offense."

"Murder!" laughed Miko. "That's nothing serious! Everybody's doing it! But by feloniously and illegally usingovitch for your private purposes one of the public grenades you have acted as a traitor to the state. You certainly realize that this state is constructed on a foundation of bombs, grenades, machine-guns and weapons



"SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT?"

THE GIRL WHO USED TO BE YOUR WIFE'S MAID

generally. Thereforeovitch I must inflict upon you the most severe punishment in my power—a punishment so terrific that I tremble at even pronouncing it—hard labor for life!"

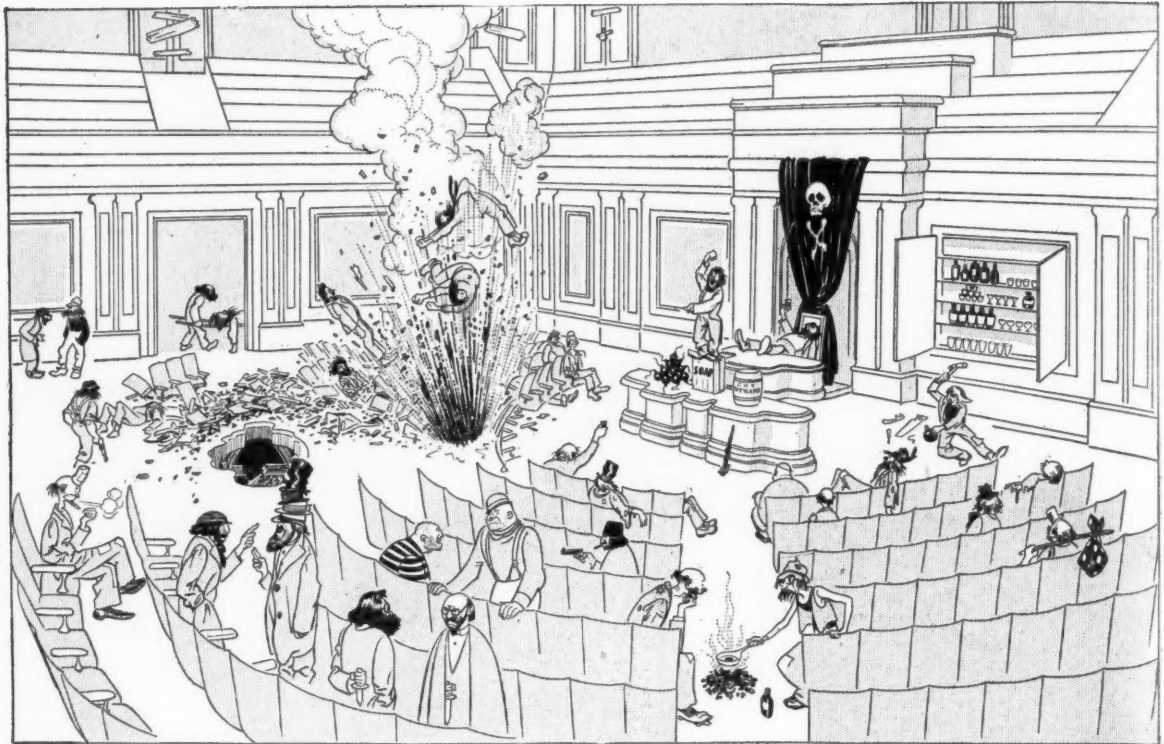
And amidst the awe-struck and fear-

some glances of the Bolshevik spectators Nik was led away to his doom.

WHY close the "movies" on Sunday when they are open the rest of the week?



WHY NOT TRY HIM BY A JURY OF HIS PEERS?



OUR BOLSHIEVIK PRESIDENT ADDRESSES CONGRESS

BOBBIE (at dinner): Bishop, won't you have some more ice cream?

THE BISHOP (genially): No, thank you, my son. "Now you ask me."

"I SUPPOSE our Prohibition will come high."

"High! That's no name for it. In addition to paying for the booze, we shall have to support the government inspector."



The Gob (pointedly): GEE! I HATE A GUY WHAT AIN'T GOT NO REFINEMENT!



THE SHADOW OF A CRIME

Tempora Mutantur

WE honor humble Moses, meekest mortal ever seen—
But he never got ten miles from town and out of gasoline.

And Joseph, kindly Joseph, bore not malice in his heart,
But he never had two punctures less than half a mile apart.

And patient Job in silence bore the testings of the Lord—
How lucky he was never called upon to crank a Ford!



ANOTHER FISH STORY

Jonah: I'VE BEEN FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS IN THAT WHALE'S BELLY.

Solomon: NONSENSE. THAT'S NOT A WHALE; IT'S A U-BOAT.

Your Safe-Deposit Box

IS your safe-deposit box overcrowded with Liberty bonds of small denomination? An excellent way to relieve the pressure is to use two hundred dollars of the four-and-a-quarter-per-cent. bonds to establish a Fresh Air Endowment. The method is explained below. It dedicates the bonds to a perpetual work of well-doing.

From an anonymous donor LIFE has received two hundred dollars in Fourth Liberty bonds to establish

FRESH AIR ENDOWMENT NO. 26

In the name of P. J., Washington, D. C.

To establish a Fresh Air Endowment two hundred dollars in Liberty Loan 4¼-per-cent. bonds should be sent by registered mail to LIFE's Fresh Air Fund, Inc., 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York City.

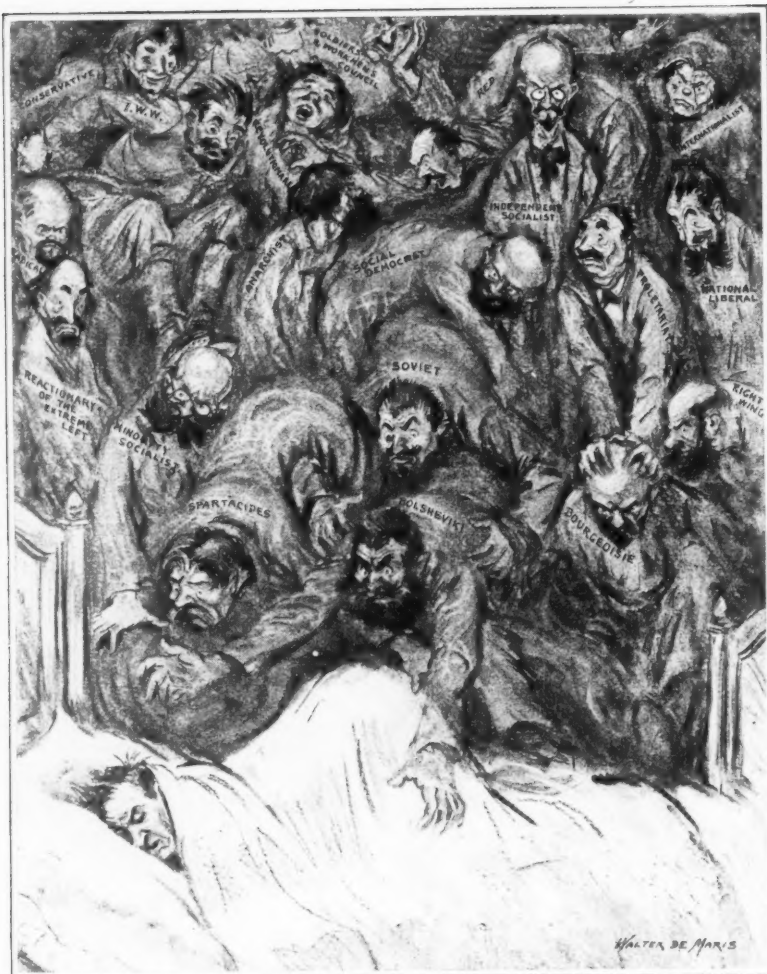
The income from this amount provides that every summer, in perpetuity, a poor child will be sent from the slums of New York for a fortnight's stay in the fresh air of the country. This work has now been carried on for thirty-one years, in which time more than forty thousand children have gained health and happiness from it.

A Fresh Air Endowment may bear any designation its donor chooses.



"SAY! YOU'D BETTER COME OUT OF THAT. DON'T YOU SEE THAT SIGN?"

Pup: OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I CAN'T READ.



THE RESULT OF MR. AVERAGEMAN'S EFFORT TO UNDERSTAND SOCIALISM

"O'er the Land of the Free"

(Waifs from the Press, Following the Adoption of the Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first, Twenty-second and Twenty-third Amendments to the Constitution of the United States.)

COHAXIE, N. J.—After a patient vigil, lasting until late into the night, the Commissioner of Public Welfare last evening arrested the well-known local baritone, Ludwig Kelly. It appears that the singer was entertaining friends during the evening, and finally acceded to their continued requests to sing "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes." It is held by the Commissioner that this is in violation of the

Nineteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, forbidding any public reference to the drinking evil. Mr. Kelly was held under twenty-five thousand dollars bail for appearance in court.

LINCOLN, NEB.—The members of the choral society of the local high school were summarily expelled yesterday, and are threatened with criminal prosecution for singing "Brown October Ale" in the school auditorium. The Commissioner of Public Morals charges them, individually and collectively, with a violation of the Act Forbidding the Advertising of Spirituous Liquors, and threatens to include as co-defendants two dissolute Easterners, known as Harry B. Smith and Reginald De Koven, who, he alleges, are responsible



"THE SIVINTEENTH IV MARCH! ALMOST ANYTHIN' CAN HAPPEN ON A DAY LIKE THIS—BUT I'M AFRAID IT WON'T."

for this wanton attack on the morals of Nebraska.

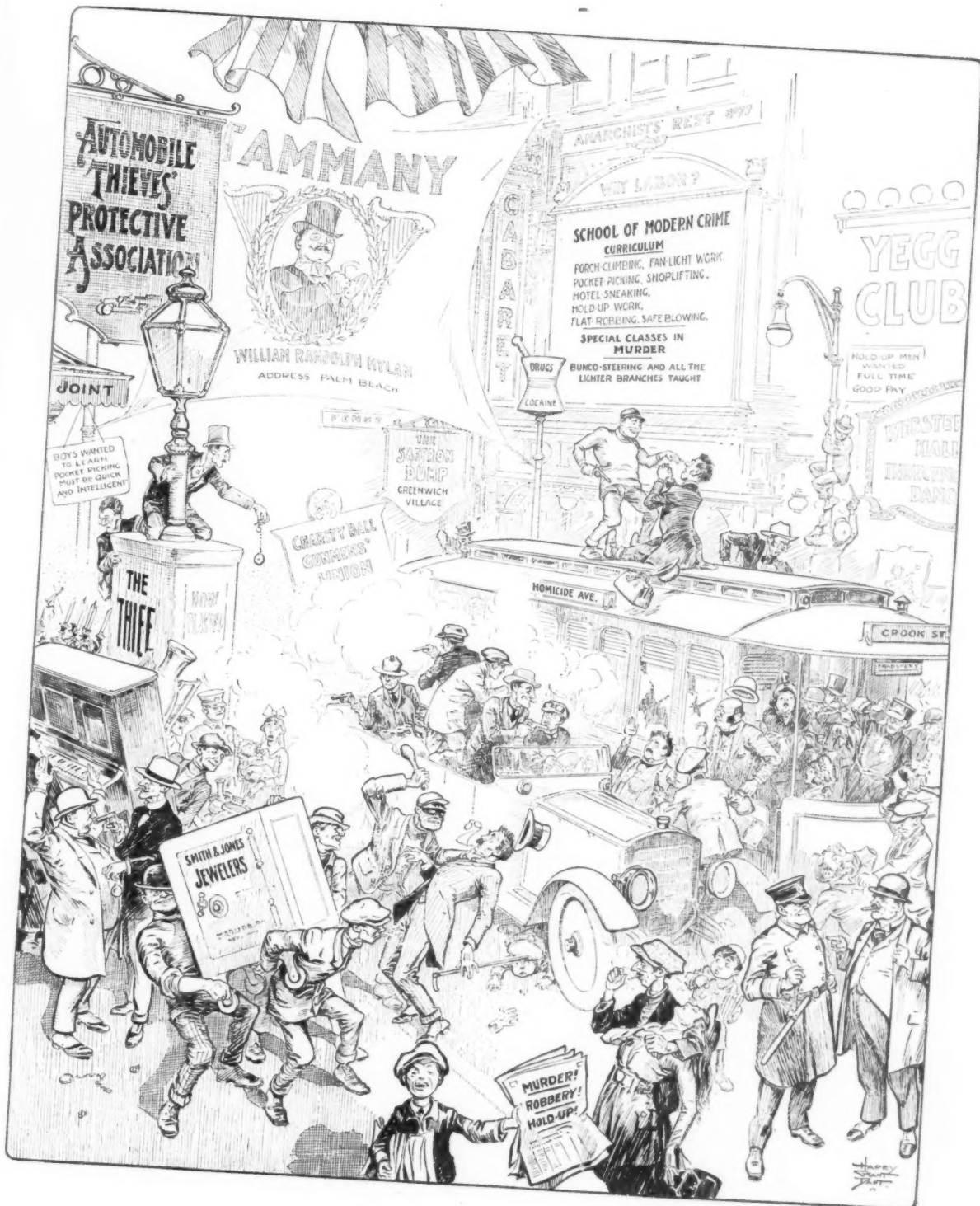
WINONA LAKE, Wis.—Consternation was thrown into this peaceful and moral community last evening by a stranger who appeared on Main Street humming a tune that was identified by the Protector of the Town Conscience as "Little Brown Jug, How I Love Thee." The stranger, who refused to divulge his name, is in the city prison awaiting examination, being held without bail. It is believed that he came from New York.

AFTER winning a world war it would be the irony of fate to be swamped by a crime wave.

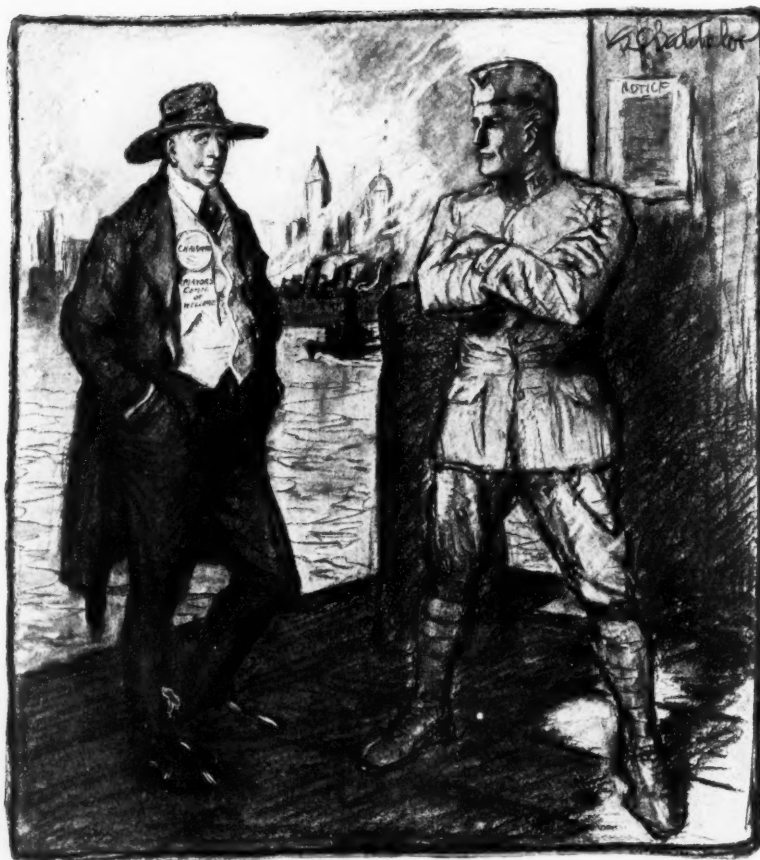


AN OBJECT LESSON

Veteran of '61: FORGET THIS HERO STUFF, MY BOY, AND GO TO WORK. IT RUINED ME.



"TAMMANEE, TAMMANEE!"



The Returning One: WELL, I'M BACK, SAFE AND SOUND.
Hylan's Welcomer: DON'T BE TOO CHEERFUL. I HAVE A MEXICAN RANCH.

What Is an Intellectual?

FROM time to time we see references to the intellectuals in periodic literature. These gentlemen, whoever they are, appear to be taking on form and substance. Like philatelists and psychologists and expert accountants, it is not improbable that in the near future they may form a party and come to take their place in a class by themselves.

It is a curious fact that the intellectuals, like some of the larger miracles, appear to recede as we approach them. We hear their opinions quoted, and their name seems to indicate that their activities are largely cerebral. But to meet one face to face, to pin him down on a board, so to speak, where his machinery can be examined at leisure, does not yet seem to be a practical pastime. To say of any man that he is an intellectual man may, after all,

be nothing to his discredit. He may have good points that go far to counter-balance this in the common mind. But to call him an intellectual fastens upon him something that most men are still fighting shy of.

The term comes almost exclusively from Russia, and has attached to it a Bolshevik atmosphere that repels. In this country it may mean a cubist, a futurist, an imagist. Then again, the intellectuals are recruited from college professors, and college professors are not looked up to in the way they should be. The plain man undoubtedly resents the term. It implies a class superiority of brains. Brains are by no means necessary to success, as we all know. It is the assumption that they are important that moves us to derision.

Looking Ahead

CRABSHAW: Why do you wish to leave school and go to work when you're so young?

WILLIE: It's this way, dad. School is going to be a tough place for the next few years. We'll have a new map of Europe to study, and if we fall down on it the teacher is likely to give us the Constitution of the League of Nations to learn by heart.

EVERY family is a little ashamed of the girl who is a spinster—until she is earning enough so they can borrow money from her.



The Native: THERE'S A PLACE OF HISTORIC INTEREST. IF GEORGE WASHINGTON HAD EVER GOT THIS FAR WEST, THERE AIN'T NO DOUBT THAT WOULD 'A' BEEN HIS HEADQUARTERS.

LIFE'S New Presidential Ticket



For President,
HENRY FORD



For Vice-President,
W. J. BRYAN

LIFE regrets to state that its former presidential ticket was not received with the wild enthusiasm expected. However, we aim to please. We propose to keep on putting presidential tickets in the field until we get one that suits the American people. We are willing to do almost anything to keep down our circulation. We therefore suggest and advocate that Henry Ford be the next President of the United States, aided and abetted by W. J. Bryan.

Mr. Ford has been trying to get into the Senate, but has not succeeded. It therefore seems to be highly desirable that he should become President.

Mr. Bryan succeeded in becoming Secretary of State, but the salary not being large enough, he was obliged to resign and go on the vaudeville stage. As a vaudeville performer he has been a great success, and has even been favorably received in his home town in Nebraska. LIFE's object in making him Vice-President is to lift that office from the obscurity into which it has hitherto been forced. We hope and expect that after Mr. Bryan has been elected Vice-President he will give up the vaudeville stage and take to the movies. This will lend to the office of Vice-President the proper dignity to which it is fully entitled.

Mr. Ford as President needs no introduction. He will probably abolish our railroad systems and use only Ford cars in their place, thus insuring a reasonable amount of safety in traffic. He will also publish his own Bureau of Information for the public. While Mr. Ford does not wish to tie himself up before being elected, he has given us private assurance that his son Edsel will probably be Secretary of State and Secretary of War combined. Edsel's great record during the last war, in which he secured exemption from the dangers of military service, will be recalled with great satisfaction by the American people. As our new Secretary of War he will be an able successor to and perhaps an improvement upon Mr. Baker.

Making It Homelike

FRIEND: What makes the football field look so queer to-day?

FOOTBALL COACH: Can't you see? We've got a lot of barbed wire strung along our opponents' fifteen-yard line, several "Big Berthas" on their five-yard line and a row of machine-gun nests along their goal-line. So many of our team have just returned from the war, and this is the only way that I can get them to put any pep into their offensive.

Pretension

PRETENSION is a kind of velvet cloak
I wear to hide my real self from view,
And yet where'er I meet with other folk
I always find they wear this garment too.

Pretension is a kind of golden veil
Behind whose mesh I seek to hide my face,
And yet where'er I go I never fail
To see that others wear it too with grace.

Pretension is a thing I say I hate
In both myself and in my dearest friend,
And yet where'er I slyly watch and wait
I find in some regard we all pretend.

Ernest Powell.

"WHAT makes you think that Tipton's wife has him completely under her control?"

"I saw him taking luncheon with her the other day in a department-store restaurant."



"SISTERS UNDER THEIR SKINS"



MARCH 20
1919

"While there is Life there's Hope"

VOL. 73
No. 1899

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THE Republicans just now are very much mussed up. Most of them are mad. A lot of them are off with Borah, Reed, Sherman of Illinois, Beveridge (who ought to be in a better business) and others, to bust the League of Nations at any expense. Mr. Lodge and Mr. Knox and Dr. Butler are shy of going so far. They feel, not unnaturally or unreasonably, entitled to have a hand in a great work and to secure consideration for their party's wishes about it, so they pick holes in the draft, and suggest changes, and insist upon assurances—some of them rather large—while protesting that a really good League might be a fine thing.

Others still, like Mr. Taft and Dr. Lowell, feel a still deeper responsibility, and seeing in the League something indispensable to the present welfare of mankind, rise above all jealousies and irritations and throw the whole weight of their strength and influence, without regard to party, in favor of a League of Nations. Faults in the draft don't daunt them. Bugaboo suggestions about the dangers of entanglement do not fool them. They want the best devised and guarded League possible, but they want a union of nations to save the world.

This last is the best Republican leadership now in sight. Mr. Lodge represents the next best and Senator Borah the worst, and the one responsible for the discreditable performance of the late Congress at the end of the session.

Dr. Lowell has done a fine thing in challenging Mr. Lodge to a public discussion of the League plan in Massachusetts, and Mr. Lodge has done well to accept. These two can discuss it with competence before intelligent audiences, and their debate should be fruitful of good, especially as it will be a debate on the merits of the question in which Mr. Wilson's personality will hardly figure.



MR. WILSON'S refusal on the evening of March 4th to meet Judge Cohalan as a member of an Irish committee was deeply interesting.

Cohalan is a powerful, aggressive man, of great influence in some sections of the Irish party in these States, and not a man to be publicly affronted without due reason.

Mr. Wilson did so affront him, but so far has not told why. Presumably Cohalan went too far in efforts to tie up Ireland to Germany in the war and help defeat Great Britain.

There is in this country a lively and very widespread interest in Ireland, great goodwill to her, and a most earnest desire that she may get what will best please the most Irishmen—if that can be discovered—and emerge from ructions into prosperity and contentment. The number of Americans that are pro-British and anti-Irish on the Irish question is negligible. But a certain proportion of American voters of Irish descent are Irish first and American afterwards, and value their privileges as Americans chiefly for be-

ing useful for promoting Irish ends. All these Irish-first Americans will be incensed at President Wilson's treatment of Cohalan.



DR. HENRY VAN DYKE, preaching on March 9th for the League of Nations, called on his hearers to follow Roosevelt, Taft and Wilson, rather than "a Pagan pessimist such as Borah of Idaho."

He quoted Borah's remark in the Senate, that if "the Saviour of mankind" came back and advocated the League of Nations, he would still oppose it.

No doubt; but if Jo Smith, the Mormon prophet, came back and advocated it, what would he do?

It seems mean to the Pagans to call Borah a Pagan pessimist. The great god Pan was full of charm, and lots of the Pagans were nice, and some of them were admirable. Borah gets his inspirations from a much less pleasing source. A large proportion of his backers in Idaho are Mormons. They are a strong power in his state, and he cannot spare them. That association and influence undoubtedly has weight with him, and is there anything more sordid and backward-looking than Mormonism! Its social and religious system is surprisingly like that of Prussia. It is not militaristic, but it uses a very dubious religion to further the ends of a paternalistic church which diligently combines business with false doctrine. And in propaganda work Prussia has nothing on it.

Why should Mormons want a League of Nations? What do they care for anyhow but Mormons? What have they ever wanted except a safe seclusion in which to practice unmolested their peculiar tenets?

Dig around Borah, and you find nothing sweet. He represents, partly, the most sordid society in the United States, and he seems to have caught its spirit.



MR. RAYMOND ROBBINS, lately of the Red Cross mission to Russia, who talked the other day to the



"A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves"

Overman committee, had more that was illuminating to communicate about Russia than anyone, so far, whose discourse has come to notice. He has been much quoted by friends of the Bolsheviks as a person sympathetic with the Bolshevik revolution. He disclosed that he was heartily opposed both to its theories and practices; that he considered Bolshevism a most dangerous enemy of democracy, and was for hitting it on the head both in Russia and elsewhere. He told of efforts to avert it in Russia, which failed for lack of backing. He spoke of the Root mission. "I regard Mr. Root," he said, "as the ablest international lawyer in America, a splendid man of splendid vision.

But he was a victim of propaganda. Editorials written in this country by a man perhaps the most gifted in his particular line of editorials in the world, were translated into Russian by German agents. These editorials pictured Mr. Root as "the jackal of Wall Street," as the tool of interests, and as thoroughly against the people in every way. Cartoons conveying the same impression were printed and they, too, were circulated. These things impressed the poor Russian and he formed his con-

clusion accordingly. The result is evident.

A man perhaps the most gifted, etc., who pictured Mr. Root as the jackal of Wall Street! Can it be that Colonel Robbins has in mind our diligent contemporary, Mr. Brisbane?

It seems possible, and Mr. Robbins' opinion of the effect of editorials written by this unnamed expert seems an opinion to be respected.

He said that Bolshevik atrocities and cruelties had been exaggerated. He said much else, and altogether gave the impression of being the best worth talking to of anyone who has come out of Russia.



A SAGACIOUS observer, much in affairs both at home and abroad, being asked, "Why do people, and especially Republicans, hate Wilson so?" replied: "Because he has been so mean to them. He has made the part of the United States in the war and now in the Peace League a parti-

san matter. They both belonged to the whole country. He has hogged them every inch he could for the Democrats."

It is true enough that Mr. Wilson, in his politics, likes his own. He uses, if he possibly can, men that are looking the way he is looking, and to the wails of neglected talent, especially Republican talent, he seems quite indifferent. But the truth probably is that the antipathy to him is not so personal as it seems, but is antagonism to a new dope by persons used to, and concerned for, the old one, and who can see no virtue in any other. They hate change and fear it, and because Wilson personifies a change they hate and fear him. However displeased critics may be with the President's methods, it seems necessary to admit that, so far, they have brought results. Perhaps the results have come in spite of the methods. Perhaps the mind that sees what should be done is his strong point, and methods his weak one. It is hard to say. If one man looks about like another to him and he is blind to the claims of Society to govern, who can be sure that in the job of directing democratic government those defects of perception are not precious gifts?



LIE



The ure



The Old Ones Hang On

HOW happy the managers are! New York is crowded with out-of-town folks, thousands being added to the usual transient population by the returning soldiers and those who come to meet them. To most of these New York means theatregoing, and theatregoing without much discrimination or advance information. To the question, "What's a good show?" most of our visitors take anyone's answer, and are quite as likely to be guided by the barber or the bootblack as by someone who knows. If they can't get into one theatre they try the next, with the general result that the poor entertainments are thriving quite as well as the best.



THIS means prosperity for the theatres, but it is a drug rather than a stimulant for the art of the theatre. A number of attractions are enjoying long runs which in normal times would have been evicted by the theatrical landlord in the first week or fortnight of their careers. Playwrights with works of genius in their hands are standing in long lines outside of managerial offices, waiting for a hearing, but the managers are too busy counting the receipts of the plays in performance to worry much about those in embryo.

In one way this is bad for dramatic art. The undeserved success of a poor play is more damaging than the undeserved failure of a good one. Among managers the box-office is such an infallible measuring-stick that the mediocrity now making money for many theatres bids fair to crowd out better things for some time to come. From current attractions it is easy to pick out quite a few whose authors are going to cost the managers a good bit of money when things get back to the normal and New York's theatres have to get their patronage from a more discriminating public.

There's one comfort about the situation. The managers are piling up so much money that they are going to have quite a lot for future experiments.



EVEN in these flush theatrical times and aided by piquant and delightful Molly Pearson, it may well be doubted that "Penny Wise" will appeal successfully to American audiences. What fun

there is hinges on a child-like conspiracy hatched by very simple Lancashire folk to collect a small insurance through the faked death of the insured. The corpse refuses to stay dead, and causes mirthful complications which, we are informed—without supporting affidavits, however—have made "Penny Wise" a great success in England. Here the Lancashire types are not very amusing as types, and the farcical possibilities of the theme are so poorly developed by the authors that, with the diminutive Belmont Theatre filled by the overflow from other theatres, audiences will come away more bored by the amateurishness of the effort than tickled by its dialect and slender fun. Our returning heroes and their welcoming families may not be expert in judging theatrical offerings, but it is difficult to picture them, with all their capacity and willingness to be pleased, taking much joy out of "Penny Wise."



THE "revival" idea has struck the movies, as evidenced by the re-exhibition in a leading movie theatre on Broadway of one of the earliest of the Charlie Chaplin films. In this the gelatine theatre has one advantage over the flesh-and-blood stage. In the films the revival is bound to be every bit as good as the original shows. In the gelatine and what is on it there can be no possible deterioration. The present showing can be no worse than the earliest one. There have been a good many revivals of old plays with new casts and with none or very little of the old excellence. More than this, movie "fans" give assurance that there is just as much enjoyment in seeing the revival as in seeing the contemporary new productions.



THIS seems to be entirely credible, as, so far as can be observed, there has been no advance in the art of the movie play. It is more luxuriously housed than in the beginning, mechanically it is better done, and it has been fattened with extraneous features, but there has been no basic improvement in the movie play and moving acting.

A French critic who has recently made a study of movie conditions in America wonders why there are no creative



WHY NOT GIVE THE TIRED BUSINESS WOMAN A SHOW?



"SO YOU WERE IN PARIS WHEN THE PEACE CELEBRATION TOOK PLACE."

"SURE I WAS!"

"AND THEY SAY THE FRENCH GIRLS—"

"SEE HERE, MAME! I WAS LYIN' ABOUT BEIN' IN PARIS. I WAS MILES AWAY."

brains supplying proper dramatic material for this medium with its tremendous public. There seem to be two plausible answers. The movie public is a nickel public, and those who cater to it are always afraid of going above its head. That is one reason. The other is that real brains can't be secured for scant and very uncertain pay. The powers that be can't pay big advanced sums for untried plays, and writers who would

be willing to study film conditions, and with the ability to write good film plays, prefer other fields where royalties are on a strict and honest accounting basis.

The "revival" settles the question of future material for the movies in practical and profitable fashion. There are in existence miles upon miles of forgotten film, and there are scores of movie "fans" born every minute. *Metcalfe.*

Confidential Guide

Astor.—"East Is West," by Messrs. Shipman and Hymer, with Fay Bainter. San Francisco's Chinese-American aspect utilized in reasonably interesting drama.

Belasco.—"Tiger! Tiger!" by Edward Knoblock, with Frances Starr. Good staging of a minute study of a London bachelor's sexual side.

Belmont.—"Penny Wise," by Smith and Vyner, with Molly Pearson. See above.

Bijou.—"A Sleepless Night," by Messrs. Larric and Blum. Not tremendously laughable bedroom farce.

Booth.—"The Woman in Room 13," by Messrs. Shipman and Marcin. Ingenious and interesting melodrama of crime and divorce.

Broadhurst.—"The Melting of Molly," by Davies, Smith and others. Average girl-and-music show.

Casino.—"Sometime," by Young and Friml. Girl-and-music show of the usual type.

Central.—"Somebody's Sweetheart," by Messrs. Price and Bafunno. Nonette's fid-

dling the distinguishing feature of diverting girl-and-music show.

Century Roof.—"Midnight cabaret solace for the sleepless."

Cohan and Harris.—"The Royal Vagabond." Girl-and-music show with "pep" from start to finish.

Cohan's.—"A Prince There Was," by Mr. George M. Cohan, with the author in the leading rôle. Diverting light comedy of present-day life in New York.

Comedy.—"Toby's Bow," by Mr. J. T. Foote. Delightfully Southern light comedy.

Cort.—"The Better 'Ole," by Messrs. Bairnsfather and Eliot. Trench life of the recent war successfully staged from the artist's comic pictures.

Criterion.—"Three Wise Fools," by Mr. Austin Strong. Dramatic and amusing episodes in the lives of three New York bachelors.

Eltinge.—"Up in Mabel's Room," by Messrs. Collison and Harbach. Farcical apotheosis of a bit of feminine lingerie.

Empire.—"Dear Brutus," by Sir J. M. Barrie, with Mr. William Gillette. Fantastic study in character development, well played.

Forty-fourth Street.—"Sinbad." The patriarch of the girl-and-music shows.

Forty-eighth Street.—"The Net," by Maravene Thompson. Amnesia and mother-love utilized to make an interesting and well acted melodrama.

French.—Repertory of French plays by imported company. Educational and interesting examples of French stage art.

Fulton.—"Please Get Married," by Messrs. Cullen and Browne. Well played and laughable bedroom farce.

Gaiety.—"Lightnin'," by Messrs. Winchell Smith and Frank Bacon. Character comedy using as a laughable background Reno and its divorce interests.

Globe.—"The Honor of the Family" with Otis Skinner. Notice later.

Greenwich Village.—"Hobohemia," by Mr. Sinclair Lewis. Having fun with New York's counterfeit Latin Quarter.

Harris.—"The Invisible Foe," by Mr. Walter Hackett. Spiritualism and sentiment mingled in old-fashioned drama.

Henry Miller's.—"Mis' Nelly of N'Orleans," by Mr. Laurence Eyre, with Mrs. Fiske. Excellent cast in agreeable performance of interesting comedy.

Hippodrome.—"Everything." Large staging of ballet, spectacle and vaudeville turns.

Hudson.—"Friendly Enemies," by Messrs. Shipman and Hoffman, with Messrs. Mann and Bernard. The American of German birth and some of his problems during the recent war. Laughable, pathetic and well done.

Little.—"The Burgomaster of Belgium," by Maeterlinck. Notice later.

Longacre.—"Three Faces East," by Mr. A. P. Kelly. Well played drama of war intrigue.

Lyceum.—"Daddies," by Mr. John L. Hobbie. Showing amusingly and artistically how French war orphans can soften the hearts of American bachelors.

Lyric.—"The Unknown Purple," by Messrs. West and Moore. Absorbing crime melodrama with a new motive.

Marine Elliott's.—"Tea for Three," by Mr. R. C. Megrue. Very clever and well played light and polite American comedy.

Morosco.—"Cappy Ricks," by Mr. E. E. Rose. The shipping business in San Francisco made amusing.

Park.—Light operas by American singers. Uneven presentation of the old favorites.

Playhouse.—"Forever After," by Mr. Owen Davis, with Alice Brady. Old-fashioned sentimental comedy vitalized with a bit of war atmosphere.

Plymouth.—Tolstoy's "Redemption" with Mr. John Barrymore. Russian drama of degeneracy, well played.

Princess.—"Oh, My Dear," by Messrs. Bolton, Wodehouse and Hirsch. Girl-and-music show in diminutive but pleasing presentation.

Punch and Judy.—"The Book of Job" and Dunsany's "The Tents of the Arabs." The latter an interesting fantastic bit of the Orient, and the former a whole bunch of woe.

Republic.—"The Fortune Teller," by Mr. L. G. Osmun, with Marjorie Rambeau. Drama of mother-love, which starts well but peters out.

Selwyn.—"The Crowded Hour," by Messrs. Selwyn and Pollock, with Jane Cowl. War drama featuring the illicit love affairs of a New York telephone girl.

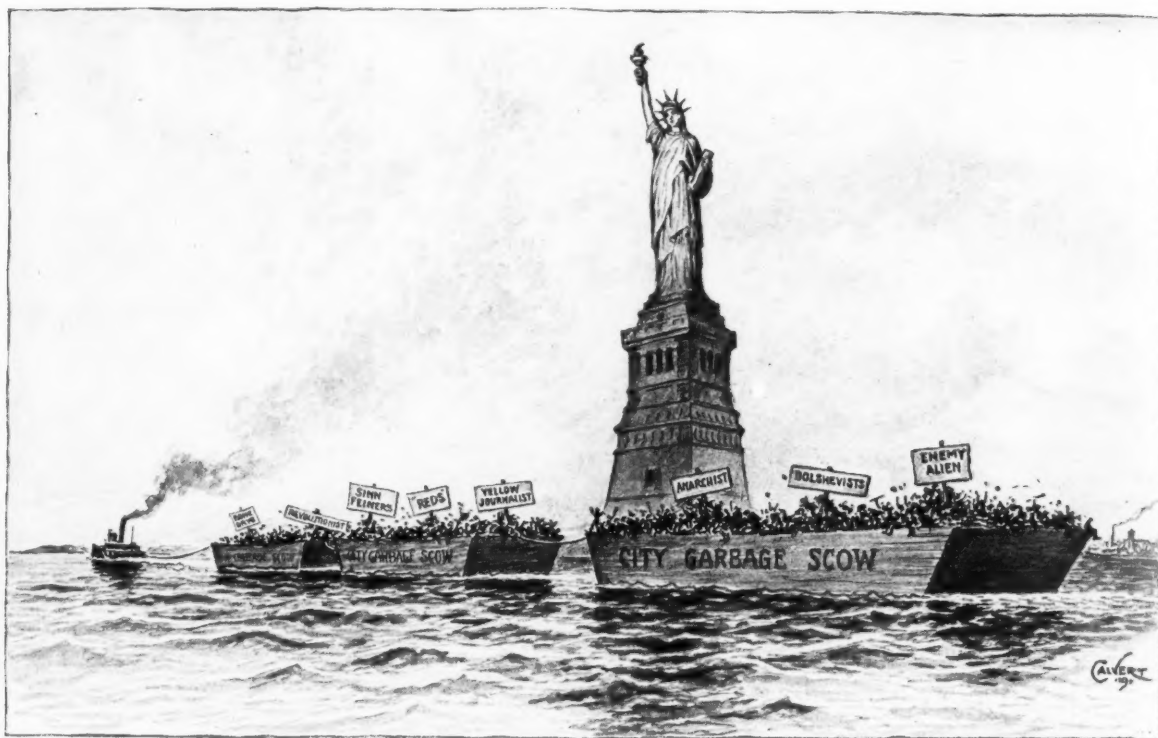
Shubert.—"Good Morning, Judge." Diverting musical comedy based on Pinero's "The Magistrate."

Thirty-ninth Street.—"Keep It to Yourself." Adapted from the French by Mr. Mark Swan. Laughable, but very far from prudish bedroom farce.

Vanderbilt.—"A Little Journey," by Rachel Crothers. Some possibilities of sleeping-car travel in fairly interesting form.

Winter Garden.—"Monte Cristo, Jr." Generous and gorgeous ration of girl-and-music show for the t. b. m.

Ziegfeld's Frolic.—Midnight cabaret diversification for the wide-awake.



WHY NOT THIS WAY?

IF WE ARE GOING TO DEPORT SOME OF THE UNDESIRABLES



"AIN'T THAT A PEACH OF A SLIDE, MISTER?"

The French Babies

LIFE has received, in all, for the war orphans of France \$322,827.82, from which we have remitted to Paris 1,785,476.75 francs.

We are happy to state that several contributors have permitted us to use their gifts for renewals instead of new names.

We gratefully acknowledge from

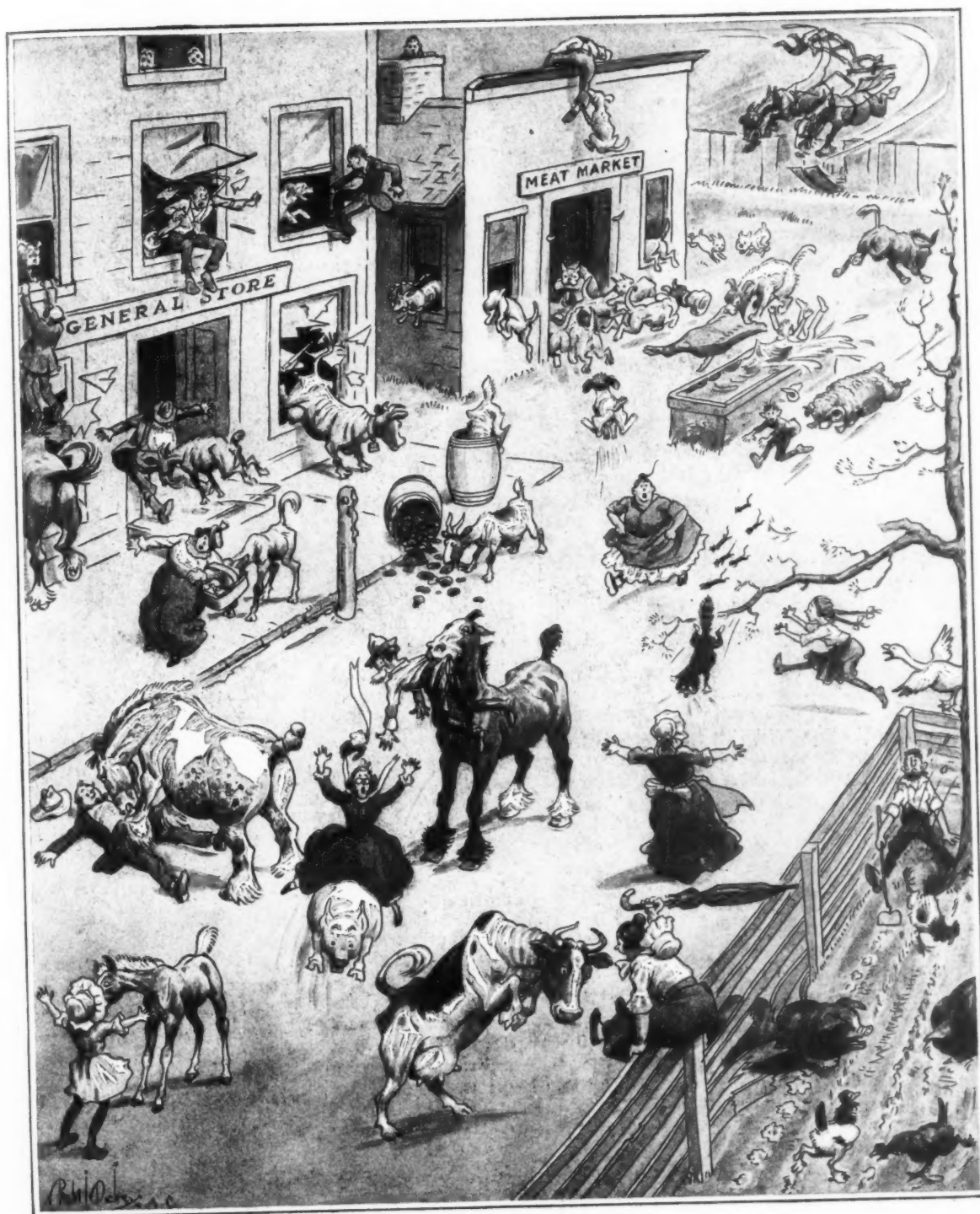
Jane Barclay and John Barclay, Bedford, Ind., for Baby No. 3659..... \$73
D. H. Grandin Milling Company, Jamestown, N. Y., for Baby No. 3661..... 73
The Republican Club, Trenton, N. J., for Baby No. 3662..... 73
F. L. Hulme, Trenton, N. J., for Baby No. 3663..... 73
Board of Fire Commissioners, Ithaca Fire Department, Ithaca, N. Y., and Centennial Engine and Hose Company, Union, N. Y., for Baby No. 3664..... 73

RENEWALS: A. R. Tillinghast, Ashland, Ky., \$73; Unitarian Sunday School, Bangor, Me., \$36.50; Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Hamlin, Canandaigua, N. Y., \$73; G. Gunby Jordan, 2d, Columbus, Ga., \$73; Mrs. W. D. Brickell, Columbus, Ohio, \$73; J. R. W. B., Vancouver, B. C., \$73.15; Dr. Dorothea Moore, Los Angeles, Cal., \$36.50; Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey de S. Goodrich, Berkeley, Cal., \$146; Harriet, Barbara and Dorothea Bentley, in memory of their mother, Rochester, N. Y., \$73; E. G. Berrien, Orova, Peru, S. A., \$73; Mrs. H. B. Matteosian, Philadelphia, Pa., \$73; Mrs. A. J. Post, Englewood, N. J., \$73; Mrs. John Shugert, Bellefonte, Pa., \$5.50.

PAYMENTS ON ACCOUNT: Mrs. Ralph N. Maxson, Lexington, Ky., \$36.50; Guy U. Yarnell, Vancouver, Wash., \$3; D. M. L., Philadelphia, Pa., \$12; Lendahand Club, Yonkers, N. Y., \$3; W. E. Sheehan, Cripple Creek, Colo., \$10; Mrs. A. L. Anderson, Meadowdale, N. Y., \$48; Anonymous, Livingston, Ala., \$9; Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hill, Nunn, Colo., \$3; A. M. Smith, St. Joseph, La., \$12; Laura V. Edwards, Cleveland, Ohio, \$10; Anonymous, Philadelphia, Pa., \$6; Jessie M. R. Boyd, Seattle, Wash., \$10; Harry G. Bickley, Williamsburg, Pa., \$3; Winifred Morris, Dover, Del., \$3; Coral Wolfe, Pasadena, Cal., \$36.50; Mr. and Mrs. A. Keeney Clarke, New York City, \$10; Louise Henderson, Washington, D. C., \$5; Lizzette Ward, Washington, D. C., \$6; Mrs. R. J. McDonald, Valley City, N. D., \$6; Florence Reeves, Montclair, N. J., \$12.

BABY NUMBER 3657

Already acknowledged	\$40
"In memory of Major Asa F. Fisk," Braintree, Mass.	10.25
E. A. Tilton, Waverly, N. Y.	1
	<hr/> \$51.25



IF OUR DOMESTIC ANIMALS ADOPTED BOLSHEVISM

A Question

HOW often have my kindly friends,
(When Fate has dealt me some
shrewd blow),
Recalling random odds and ends
Of counsel, cried: "I told you so!"

But when 'twas I who warned, and they

Who heeded not, and came to woe,
I wonder why they'd never say:

"That's right, old chap, you told me
so!"

Chancellor Jim Day

THERE is no brighter star in the constellation of the Old Order than Chancellor Jim Day of Syracuse University.

He is a fine man of the kind. No one need be in any doubt of what he thinks on any subject. He was against Germany in the war with both feet. Now he is against the League of Nations with like completeness. "A League of Nations fabricated by foreigners," he called it on February 26th, and declared that if the Senate did not smite it, we must get another Senate. Naturally he forbade Professor Flick, advocate of the League, to discuss the subject at a students' mass meeting. So the *World* says.

Chancellor Jim is a Methodist minister, and was once chosen bishop of the Methodist Church, but resigned.

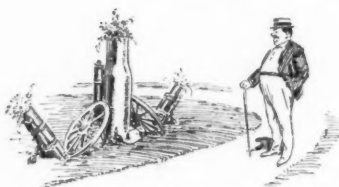


BURLESONIZED

War's Effect on Landscape Gardening



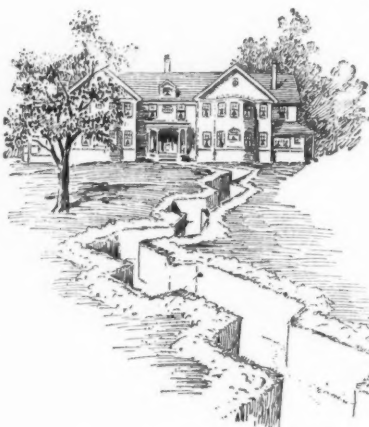
BARBED-WIRE AND SAND-BAG FENCES ARE VERY POPULAR



ORDNANCE URNS WILL BE THE VOGUE



CAMOUFLAGED HOUSES WILL BE THE RAGE

THE TRENCH DRIVEWAY WILL BE THE
LAST WORD

A CUNNING BOMB-PROOF PERGOLA

John D. Archbold of the Standard Oil Company was a lavish patron of Syracuse University, and possibly the Chancellor was acceptable to him. But that he should be acceptable to Methodists is funny, and yet Syracuse University is rated as a Methodist institution.

FIRST PEACE DELEGATE: This work of ours is certainly pretty strenuous, isn't it?

SECOND P. D.: Yep. But I am in hopes it will let up soon, so that President Wilson will be able to pay a little visit to the United States.

"What for?"

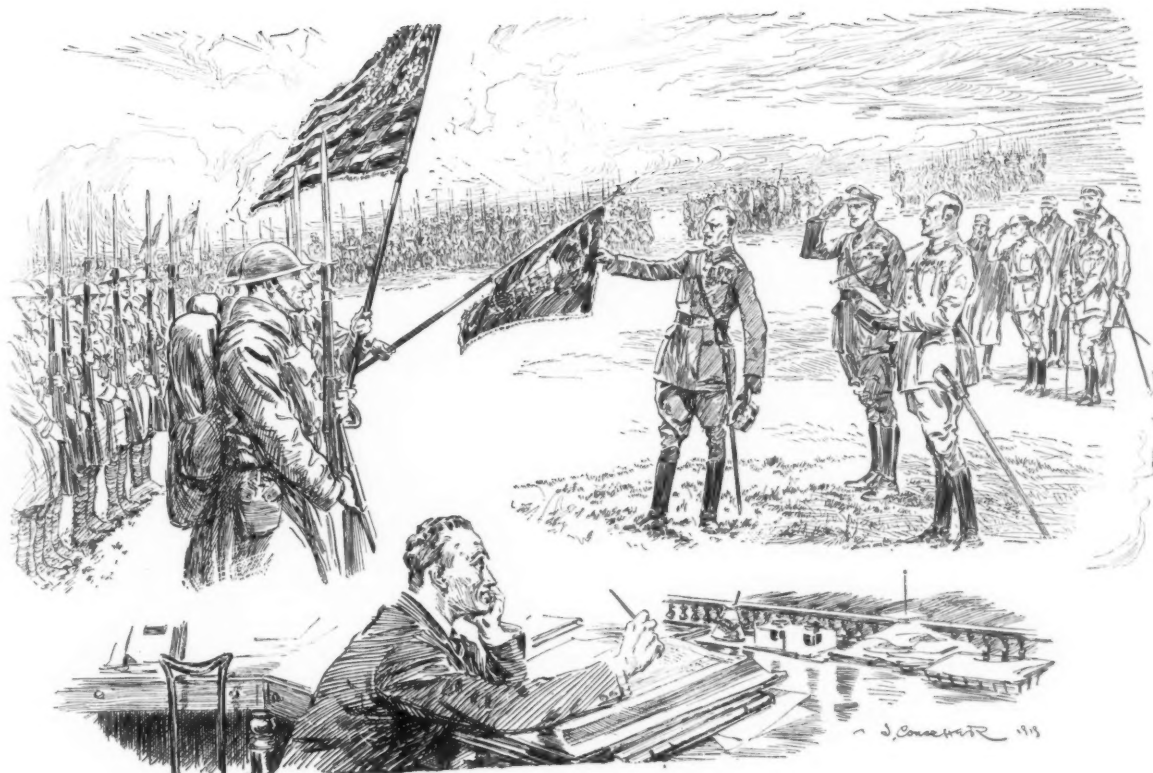
Method

DONALD, aged six, has made a very good beginning on understanding the eternal feminine. He was playing with little Eleanor recently, when his mother heard him teasing the girl unmercifully. She said: "Donald, I want you to stop teasing that little girl. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"Well, I've got to tease somebody," replied the boy.

"What an idea!" said the mother.

"Well, that's so," said Donald, "an' she wants to be teased. If I quit teasin' her she'll go play with some other little boy."



YESTERDAY

Beating Time

IN 1920 the Plasterers' Union gained their great victory, the five-hour day.

In 1922 the bricklayers, after doing no work for six months, during which their wives took in washing, won the four-hour day.

In 1923 the Pavers' and Ramblers' Union achieved the three-hour day.

In 1924 the Affiliated Union of Hod-Carriers and Waiters landed the two-hour day.

In 1925 the unions of carpenters,

joiners, barbers, surgeons, butchers, motormen, ball-players, paper-hangers, janitors, lemonade bartenders, school children, brakemen, plumbers, burglars, mule-drivers, caddies, chiropodists and clergymen obtained the one-hour day. All the other unions sympathetically adopted the same working period.

In 1926 the universal convention of organized labor met at the new world capital, Wilsonopolis, District of Democracy, to consider the ominous question, "What next?" "Brethren," said the chairman, "we seem to be up against it. What can follow the one-

hour day? There is nothing left to conquer. Our occupation as walking and talking delegates is gone."

"Not so," responded the gentleman from Bolshevikia. "We have not yet reached the limit. Hitherto we have been agitating for 'shorter hours for labor,' but all we've gained has been fewer hours. The hours are as long as they ever were. From now on let our slogan be: 'A shorter hour for labor.'"

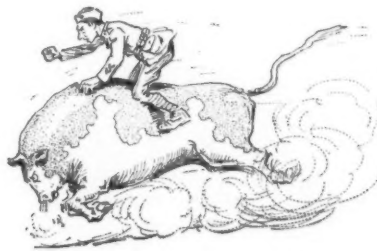
In 1927 organized labor secured the thirty-minute hour, with time-and-a-half for overtime and fifteen minutes for lunch.

Both Dry and—Wet!

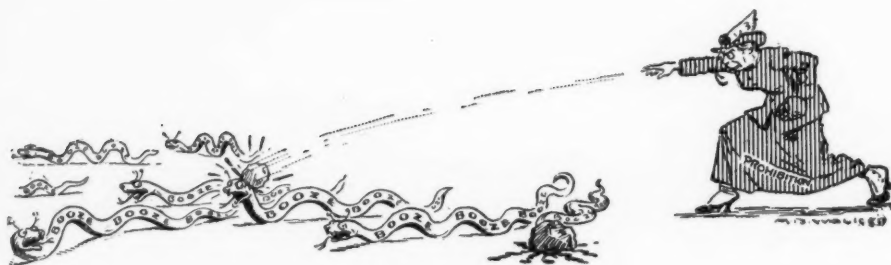
FAR-SIGHTED OLD GENTLEMAN (to clerk, after the "Bone-Dry" law goes into effect): Is this a dry-goods store?

NERVOUS CLERK: Why—er—yes, sir; that is (leans over and whispers) unless you have the countersign!

THE French people have survived the war—the French language never will!



SEEING RED



MRS. SAINT PATRICK

Maybe She'll Get It Yet

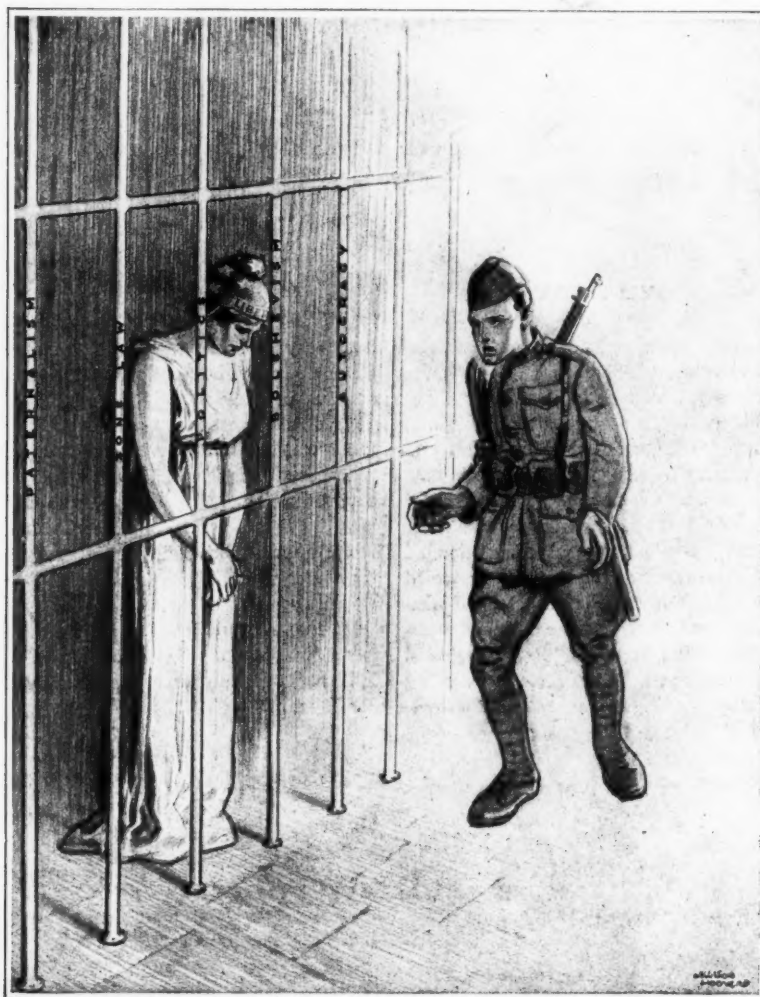
"WHY is it that old Miss Stebbins never married?"

"Governmental delay. The youth she loved sent his proposal by mail."

Scarce These Days

"CAN you put my advertisement next to pure reading matter?"

"But can you supply the pure reading matter?"



THE HOMECOMING

Our Efficient Efficiency Test for Grown-Ups

DO you hate yourself? If not, why not?

Tell in as few words as possible why W. W. went to Europe.

Can you look a bill-collector in the eye and smile?

What would you do if your wife presented you with a pair of socks which had been rejected for overseas work? Would you wear them without a murmur?

What words do you repeat when you wake up at two o'clock, only to remember that you left the hose turned on in the garden the evening before?



THE FINAL OUTRAGE

What Home Means to Them

TO the Small Boy—The service of supply.

To the Young Lady—The theatre of operations.

To the Young Man—Headquarters expeditionary forces.

To Grandma—A rest sector.

To the Black Sheep—An awkward salient.

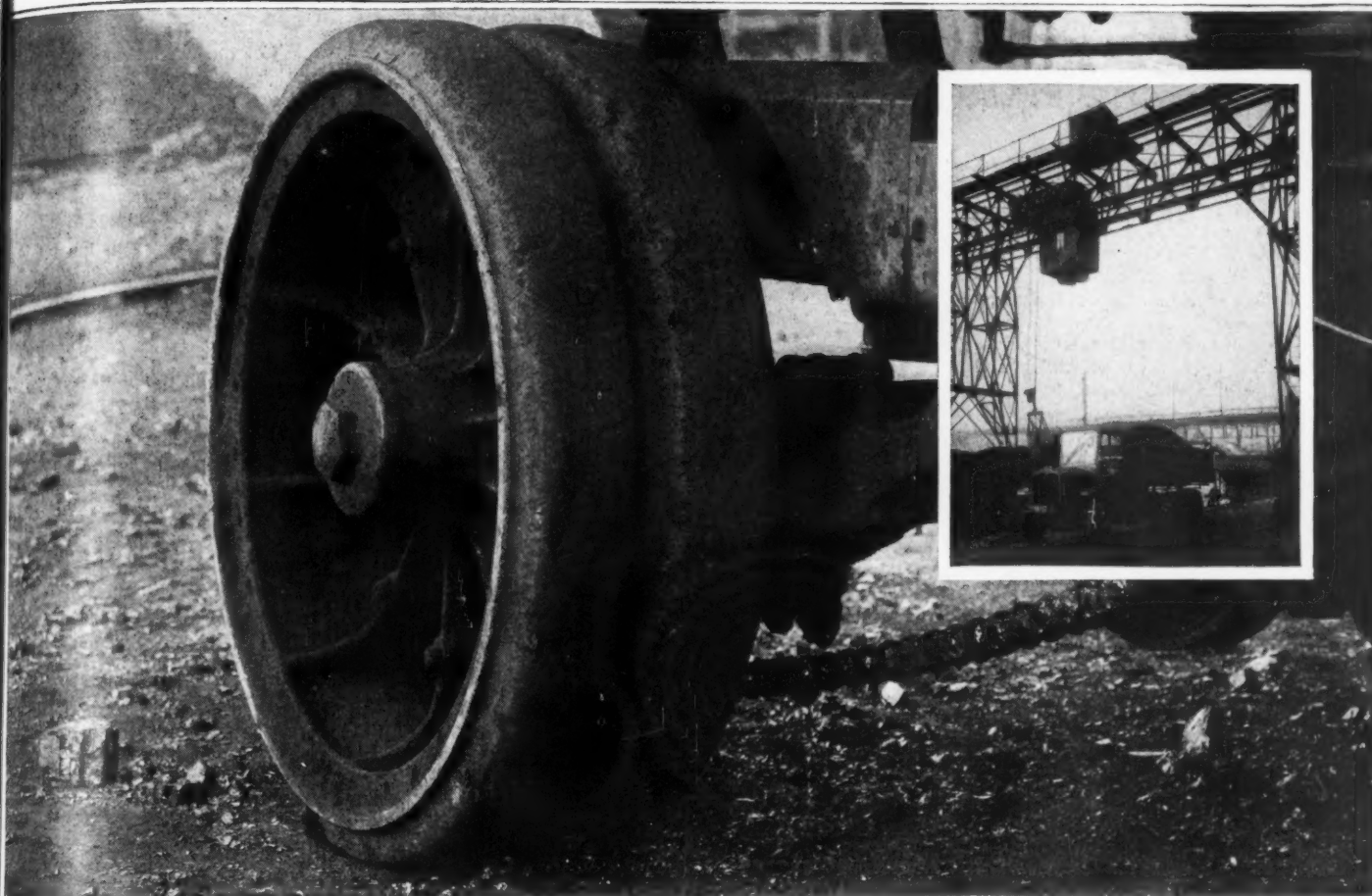
To the Maiden Aunt—No man's land.

To Mother—The base hospital, salvage depot and camp commissary.

To Father—Headquarters disbursing office and adjuster of claims.

OLD STYLE: Now, John, don't go out without your rubbers.

NEW STYLE: Now, John, don't go up without your electrically heated flying suit.



"ON our fleet of 11 trucks Goodyear Solid Tires are uniformly giving us close to 20,000 miles of service. Indeed our first set of six on a 5-ton truck hauled capacity loads of coal constantly and went past 23,000 miles. The others are all like the first."—C. F. Jost, General Superintendent, Zettelmeyer Coal Co., Cleveland.

The Zettelmeyer Coal Company of Cleveland now uses Goodyear Solid Tires exclusively on a fleet of 11 trucks.

Last year, officials of the concern noted that a set of Goodyear Solid Tires on a 5-ton truck had delivered more than 23,000 miles per tire.

Since then, it has been observed that other sets of these tires are running up uniform scores close to the 20,000-mile mark.

These Goodyear Solid Tires receive severe

punishment while carrying heavy loads of coal over littered storage yards, railroad tracks and bad pavements.

Yet their average of endurance in this service is one year, and many of these tenacious tires have been used continuously for more than a year and a half.

Here, then is first-hand evidence of the *uniform economy*, built into Goodyear Solid Tires, which has led so many business men to adopt them.

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO

GOODYEAR
AKRON



Helpin' Things Along

One Monday morning two little girls, aged seven and nine, were on 'their way to school. Fearing they would be tardy, the seven-year-old said to the nine-year-old: "Let's kneel down and pray that we won't be late."

The nine-year-old said to the seven-year-old: "Let's keep on hiking and pray as we hike."—*Argonaut*.

The Pacifist

"You say your husband is a pacifist, Dinah?"

"I shure does, sah."

"What makes you think so?"

"Well, sah, de man will never carry a razor when he 'tends a party, sah."

—*Yonkers Statesman*.

"WHAT do you do with those 'dictated but not read' letters you receive?"

"Have my mail-opener stamp them 'received but not read' and mail them right back."—*Boston Transcript*.



WHY DO WE STAND FOR THIS?

On the Safe Side

Although Tim and Pat were known to be great friends, it was remarked that one morning they passed each other on the street without speaking.

"Why, Tim," queried a friend in astonishment, "have you and Pat quarreled?"

"Faith, we have not," replied Tim, earnestly.

"There seemed to be a coolness between you when you passed this morning."

"Well," explained Tim, "that's the way we're goin' to hold our friendship."

"I don't understand."

"Ye don't? Well, thin, it's this way. Pat an' me are that devoted to wan another that we can't bear the thought av a quarrel, an' as we're both moighty hot tempered, we've resolved not to speak to wan another at all, for fear of breakin' our friendship."—*Harper's Magazine*.

"WHAT do they mean by an academic question?"

"One in which there is no profit for anybody," said the Old Codger, "no matter which way it is decided."

—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

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THAT'S the remark made recently about The Hollenden by a man who has patronized this famous hostelry for over twenty years.

And to the thousands who think as this man does there are added daily many who become regular patrons because of the rare combination which The Hollenden offers—the charm of tradition and congenial surroundings, plus quality-service, plus up-to-date-ness of equipment.

800 Rooms, \$2.00 and upwards

The Hollenden Cleveland





See Their Uniform Mileage Through Your Meter's Eye

That Long-Distance Service Every Miller Gives

WE pay our respects to the motor car's odometer—for next to our system of Uniform workmanship, it is winning more motorists to Miller Tires than any other single factor.

It is proving that tire after tire, Miller casings under like conditions wear alike. That tire after tire they are long-distance runners. That tire after tire they are built to be championship standard. This Miller feat of producing Uniform Tires is much discussed by tire men. They know how difficult it is for a maker to build all his tires as good as his best ones. Of course this requires the choicest rubber and fabric. But more than that, the workers must be trained to build alike. Otherwise they can't make tires that run the same.

This we've accomplished and your odometer will prove it. It will prove that Uniform Millers mean no "second bests."

Not Luck—But Certainty

Here in the Miller factory we keep books on every builder; also on every tire he makes.

Before the Miller O. K. seal goes on it, each tire must grade to our uniform standard.

Thus Miller Tires give you mileage certainty. If that's what you want, don't let anyone dissuade you. Insist on the Miller—Cord type or fabric.

Geared-to-the-Road

Just one point more—these tires are Geared-to-the-Road. Their tread of many caterpillar feet engages the ground like cogs. Our way of meshing tread and road produces positive traction. The wheels do not lose power or slip. And driving is safe.

What these tires offer is worth your seeking. So please be sure to go to the Miller dealer. If you don't know his name we'll gladly send it if you write.

THE MILLER RUBBER COMPANY, Dept. A-108 Akron, Ohio

Makers of Miller Red and Gray Inner Tubes—the Team-Mates of Uniform Tires
Also Miller Surgeons Grade Rubber Goods—for Homes as well as Hospitals

To Dealers: Write for attractive agency proposition in open territories (224)



OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



A New Standard in Art

Among the bewildered and, in some cases, indignant spectators gathered at a recent Futurist exhibition of painting and sculpture in New York City was a young man from Kansas City who was paying a visit to a cousin who is very "strong" for the new movement in art.

The Kansas City youth remained quiet during the view and the subsequent explanations of the new idea given him by his cousin.

"Well," said the cousin, at last, "you don't seem to be particularly interested or enthusiastic about the pictures. What do you think?"

"Think!" exclaimed the youth from Kansas City. "Why, man, I've got two aunts out West that can knit better pictures than these!"—*Harper's*.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

Mislaide

"Aren't you ready, dear?" called husband from downstairs.

"As soon as I fix my hair, Henry," came the reply.

"Haven't you fixed your hair yet? For gracious sakes!" came from Henry an hour later.

"Fixed it?" shouted the female voice. "I haven't found it yet!"

—*New York Evening Sun*.

Horrible

The movie actress awoke from a nap, with a scream.

"What is it, madam?" inquired her maid solicitously.

"I dreamed that for a whole day my name wasn't being printed anywhere."

—*Film Fun*.



The Motrola


Winds any make or model phonograph electrically. Easily attached without marring woodwork—positive operation. Simply touch a button to wind your phonograph.

Write us today or ask your dealer

JONES-MOTROLA, Inc.
29 West 35th St.
New York

57 E. Jackson Blvd.
Chicago


30¢



EGYPTIAN DEITIES

"The Utmost Cigarette"
Plain End or Gold

People of culture and refinement invariably **PREFER** Deities to any other cigarette.



Shaggyrises Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

Or a Brigadier, Except for the Brig!

"Them gua'd houses at the trainin' camps is shuah doin' a gran' work, jes' like the Red Cross," observed Cindy, the colored laundress. "They saved mah boy Duke's life."

"How is that, Cindy?" queried her employer.

"I dunno how they done it. Only he wrote me a postal card sayin' if he hadn't got ten days in one of 'em he'd 'a' been a corp."—*Cartoons*.

Anyway, They Took No Chances

An insurance agent was filling out an application blank.

"Have you ever had appendicitis?" he asked.

"Well," answered the applicant, "I was operated on, but I have never felt quite sure whether it was appendicitis or professional curiosity."—*Grit*.

BINKS: Say, old man, do you know of any cure for insomnia?

JINKS: Counting one thousand is said to be a remedy.

BINKS: Confound it! That's what everybody tells me; but the baby's too young to count.—*Tit-Bits*.

KNICKER: Has Jones returned to his pre-war work?

BOCKER: Yes, he is looking for the same job he was looking for.

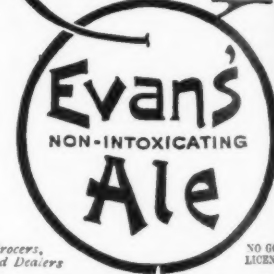
—*New York Sun*.

For Conviction

OPEN A BOTTLE OF

Shee-na

Delicious,
Sustaining
and
Satisfying



Brewed
Bottled
the
the
the

Up-to-Date Grocers,
Druggists and Dealers

NO GOVERNMENT
LICENSING REQUIRED

and see for yourself what there is in it.
C. H. EVANS & SONS Estab. 1786 HUDSON, N.Y.



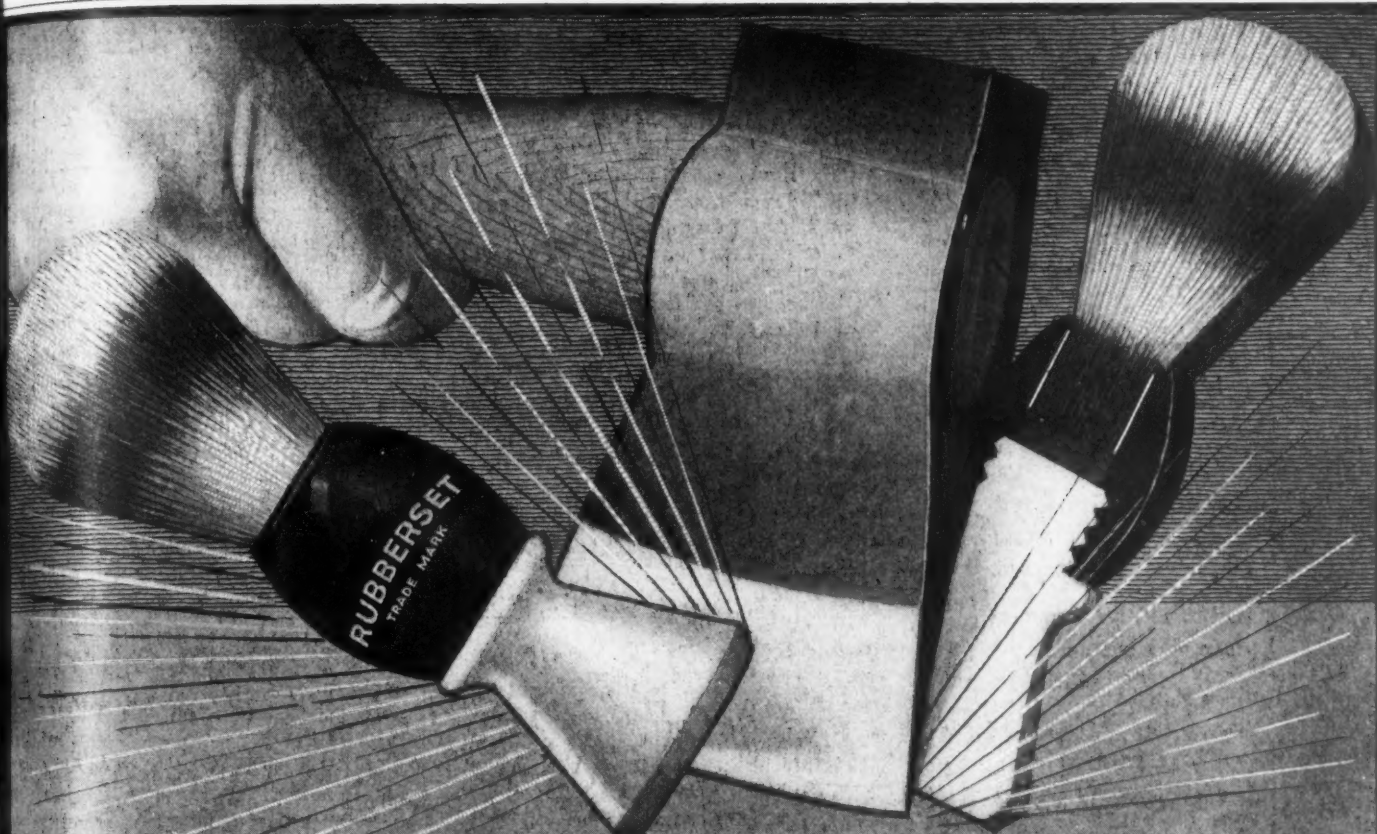
Voice from Inside: THERE! I'LL BET THAT PEST OF AN AGENT WILL LEAVE NOW! I SLAMMED THE DOOR IN HIS FACE.

The

Prophy-lactic

is the

ONE Tooth Brush in universal use today—everywhere



RUBBERSET

TRADE MARK

the construction that **DEFIES DESTRUCTION**

Ordinary brushes are much like the armies of William-Once-The-War-Lord—pretty fair scrappers so long as they can pick their victims, but yellow hearted cowards when the wrong foe comes along.

Glue set brushes, for instance, fall easy prey to any color mixtures containing water, or are vanquished just as quickly by various atmospheric extremes.

A shellac set tool surrenders in a hurry at the attack of varnish. Pitch and cement sooner or later (but mostly "sooner") throw up the sponge under certain conditions which must

be coped with daily by the amateur or professional painter.

But RUBBERSET brushes are practically invincible—regular "Devil Dogs" or Yankee "Doughboys" on their fields of conflict in many lands and every clime. The hard vulcanized rubber in which every bristle is gripped *everlastingly* is impervious alike to the assaults of heat or cold, of flood or drought, of use or old age, or to the chemical action of the ingredients of any compounds in which brushes may properly be used or cleansed.

And you *do* like your brush to hold its bristles!

See that the inscription RUBBERSET is on every brush you buy. That brush is guaranteed to make good—or WE WILL!

RUBBERSET COMPANY, (R. & C. P. CO.)
56 Ferry St., Newark, N. J.

RUBBERSET COMPANY, Limited
5 Sullivan St., Toronto, Ont.

"Makers of a standard brush for every use to which a BRISTLE brush is put"



Readily obtainable the world over in the original package.

Readily available as an emergency dressing for wounds.

To allay inflammation
To prevent infection
To promote healing

To use as an antiseptic wash in the care of the throat, mouth and teeth, and as a douche or lotion in matters of personal hygiene.

Manufactured only by
Lambert Pharmacal Company
St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.



A GOLD-STRIPED private was talking with a silver-striped brother on the local boulevard. The silver-striper had his head all bandaged. The gold-striper was carrying his left arm in a sling.

"Whadyou get?" asked the gold private.

"Fell offen a dammule," was the disgusted admission.

"Boy, you did get it bad. Mine was only an explosive shell."

—Trench and Camp.

Ballade for the Benefit of the Bolsheviki

THE Bolsheviki had done their best
To shape it to the heart's desire,
Trampling it east, trampling it west,
Like hogs to "mould" it into mire—
Ignorance, fury, filth, and fire:
"Yet still the revolution fails,"
Said one, with aspirations higher:
"Some men are left who clean their nails!"

The councils sat in much unrest,
In talk that no one seemed to tire;
They said: "This be the final test!
Machine-guns have we and barbed wire,
And other soft persuasions dire;
Fixed bayonets, rifle-butts and flails
Shall mould them, though we all perspire—
Some men are left who clean their nails!"

Yet one withstood that fierce behest;
No love of Freedom made him liar.
He said: "Whatever do the rest,
I a cold bath at least require.
Write this upon my funeral pyre,
'Willing was he to scour the pails.'"
Yet with these words did he expire—
"Some men are left who clean their nails!"

Envoi

Prince!—I mean "Comrade"—slip confessed!
Spare my poor head. Yet what avails?
Though you should be the dirtiest,
"Some men are left who clean their nails!"

Richard Le Gallienne.

YOU cannot awaken a railroad sleeper. Rip Van Winkle slept for twenty years, and the Seven Sleepers of Ephesus even longer. It is needless to say that none of the sleepers was ever a regular, annual subscriber to LIFE.



"GIVE US IT! YOU'VE HAD IT ON ALL DAY!"

The Derby Hat
is King again
and the
DUNLAP
embodies all
the essentials
of perfection—
color, style
and utility.
The best at
any price

180 Fifth Avenue
181 Broadway
New York
22 So. Michigan Ave.
Chicago

Agencies in all
Principal Cities

The New Magna Charta

THE New Freedom shall be divided into three parts—the executive, legislative and judicial.

The executive function shall be vested in Woodrow Wilson.

The legislative function shall be vested in Woodrow Wilson.

The judicial function shall be vested in Woodrow Wilson.

But the people shall have the right at any time to alter this at their will by appealing to Woodrow Wilson.

SEXOLOGY

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

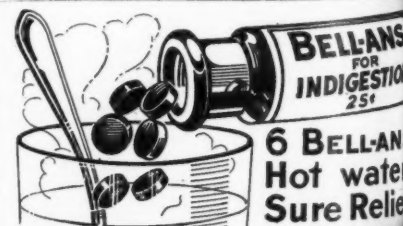
imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.

Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume,
illustrated.
\$2.00 postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., 797 PERRY BLDG., PHILA.



BELL-ANS
FOR INDIGESTION



Cuticura Promotes Hair Health

All druggists: Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. B, Boston."

Folks in France Are Cross and No Wonder

ONE reads in the papers and in letters, and gets by word of mouth, that the French are very, very tired of Americans, and that the Americans in France are very tired of the French. American soldiers nowadays usually speak of Frenchmen as "frogs"—so they tell us; and we also hear that all kinds of French traders overcharge as grossly as they can for everything they sell to Americans.

We read the other day how pleased our soldiers were with the edge of Germany they occupied, and how much better they liked it there than in France.

All these stories are probably more or less true, and more rather than less. The French are probably dead tired of our people, and wish they were rid of them, and are disposed to console themselves for the inconvenience of having so many Americans around by picking what money they can out of them. And the Americans are mostly homesick, and very anxious to get back where they belong, and nothing suits them any too well.

It is a case of nerves with the French, and largely with the Americans too. The French want to be



Chipmunk: PARDON ME, MR. PORCUPINE—
COULD I TROUBLE YOU FOR A TOOTHPICK?

Old Town Canoes

Outdoor life gave steel-muscles, straight bodies, clear-eyes and keen wits to America's soldiers and sailors. Canoeing offers healthful exercise and a world of pleasure. Paddle your own canoe—and be sure it's an "Old Town." Sturdy, shapely, swift and safe. Send for catalog of the Master Canoes. Dealers everywhere.

OLD TOWN CANOE CO.
1353 Middle St.
Old Town, Maine

The Kind That Won't Dry on the Face

Cream

Powder

Liquid

Stick

Williams' Quick & Easy Shaving Powder

Williams' Luxury Shaving Cream

Williams' Shaving Liquid

Holder Top Shaving Stick

Send 20c. in stamps for trial sizes of the four forms shown here. Then decide which you prefer. Or send 6c. in stamps for any one.

The J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
Dept. A, Glastonbury, Conn.

After the shave or the bath you will enjoy the comforting touch of Williams' Talc Powder. Send 4c. for a trial size of the perfume you prefer—Violet, Carnation, English Lilac or Rose.



OUT of this tube of cream you get the same rich Williams' lather that in 78 years has never dried on any man's face. You can see in your mirror the big, billowy cloud of lather. What you can't see—but can always feel—is the swift, efficient work that it does down underneath—softening the beard, smoothing the path of the razor, and soothing the skin the instant the steel has passed. Take it home tonight and have the most velvety shave tomorrow you have ever enjoyed in your life.

Williams' Shaving Cream

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO. GLASTONBURY, CONN.

done with war and resume life on the French plan. The Americans wish to get home and resume life on the American plan. The quicker both realize their desire the better.

And oh, let no one expect France to live on in a perpetual state of gratitude for America's help. A chronic state of gratitude to anyone but the Almighty is an abnormal and unpleasant condition. To give is vastly more comfortable than to receive. France will

never forget that the United States came across with all the money and all the food in the world, and two million troops. She will never forget it, and she will warm up about it from time to time, but between times she is liable to be cross, just as folks are everywhere.

Everybody likes his own, and hopes the visitors may not stay too long.

That is all that is the matter with France.

"Yes, madam, most wonderful
for the hair is

ED. PINAUD'S

(Eau de Quinine)

HAIR TONIC

The very LIFE of your hair depends upon careful treatment. You will find this delightful French hair dressing the very best aid in preserving the beauty of your hair and the health of your scalp. The delicate fragrance of Eau de Quinine appeals to people of refinement."

PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD
ED. PINAUD BLDG. NEW YORK

For sale by first-class shops the world over



ARE YOU SLIPPING?

Are you losing your grip—your ability to DO things, to make any progress in your business or even to make good in your present position? If you wake up in the morning tired before you begin the day, with your back aching, your digestion out of order, your nerves frazzled, your brain befogged, don't let yourself slip any further: there's no to-be-gone slide so rapid as the road down to chronic ill health and the consequent loss of all enjoyment in life.

GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF

Don't wait a single day before taking steps to rid yourself of the ailments and bad habits that will be mill-stones about your neck as long as you live, if you don't free yourself from them. When a man is on the limited for the scrap heap, every day counts; what is easy today will be a heap harder tomorrow, almost impossible if you wait too long.

YOU CAN DO IT

You can have renewed vitality; health, strength, energy, all that makes life worth living, if you throw away all druggist's dope and take hold of yourself in the right way.

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW

I have shown the way out to thousands of men who knew they were losing their grip on things through indigestion, constipation, biliousness and other ailments; I have shown them how to gain the energy and strength of will to break off bad habits they knew were undermining their constitutions, how to build up and strengthen their vital organs, develop their muscles, and make live, active, red-blooded, forceful MEN of themselves again. My book "Promotion and Conservation of Health, Strength and Mental Energy" will show you how they did it; how YOU can do for yourself what they did for themselves, in a simple, easy, natural way. Send for a copy—IT'S FREE. Enclose three 2c stamps to cover postage and packing and I'll mail it to you at once.

LIONEL STRONGFORT

Physical and Health Specialist

895 Park Building Newark, N. J.

Hapgood to Denmark

NORMAN HAPGOOD, appointed minister to Denmark, is a handy man and can doubtless transact the diplomatic business of the United States at Copenhagen. While the war lasted and Denmark was neutral, the diplomatic job there was exceedingly important. It must be less so now.

And living there is much higher, no doubt, than it was before the war, when Copenhagen gave its residents a remarkable provision of creature comforts for a very moderate amount of money.

The Scandinavians have very progressive ideas on all social subjects. So has Norman Hapgood. They ought to get on well together.



"WELL! WILLIAM JONES! IS THIS THE WAY YOU SPEND SUNDAY?"
The Victor: SPEND SUNDAY! IT DIDN'T TAKE ME MORE'N FOUR MINUTES!

Who Am I?

I AM frequently most potent in the morning, but I am willing to abide with you at any time.

I am what you feel if you get married or if you do not get married.

I am what the after-dinner speaker says he feels because he came unprepared, and what the listeners show they feel without saying it.

I come to you when youth leaves you.

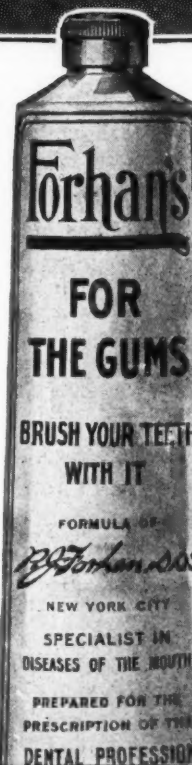
I am yours when that sarcastic person drops a remark which you cannot fittingly answer, and I am doubled when you are later alone and think of just the brilliant retort you should have given.

I am what overwhelms you when you suffer an overwhelming financial loss.

I am the vainest of the vain.

I am Regret!

**Gum tenderness —
a serious tooth-menace**



**Forhan's
FOR
THE
GUMS**

IT is true that four out of five people over suffer from gum disease, or Pyorrhea (Disease). But many people even under thirty Pyorrhea. Women, particularly after the comes, are peculiarly subject to Pyorrhea. At time they cannot be careful about their teeth.

Pyorrhea comes with tender gums, or gum bleeding, at brush time. Gradually gums become sore. They inflame and shrink. The teeth are exposed to decay at base and tiny openings in the gums become breeding places of germs which infect joints or tonsils cause other ailments.

Beware of gum tenderness! Forhan's for the gums. It positively prevents pyorrhea if used in and used constantly. No ordinary tooth will do this.

And Forhan's teeth scientifically well. Brush your with it. It keeps the white and clean.

If gum-shrinkage ready set in, use Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for treatment.

30c and 60c All Druggists

FORHAN 200 5th Ave., N. Y. C.



THE ONLY THING THAT WILL TAKE THAT OUT IS ALCOHOL, SAM

A GROUCH is often the cause of serious trouble. For instance, all the troubles caused by the I. W. W. would be removed if every member of that organization was an annual subscriber to LIFE, and was cheered up every Tuesday morning.

Banks

with Foreign Exchange Departments

and

Export Houses

desiring to secure more clients among the better-class American merchants and manufacturers will be interested in our new plan. Write for particulars.

Foreign Trade Department
SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE
597 Fifth Ave., New York

Thrift

Franklin credited his success in life to the habit of thrift.

W. S. S. are teaching extravagant America this habit, and

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen



has put into its hands the thriftiest writing tool ever produced.

It saves time by eliminating the constant interruptions of dipping. It lasts for years. The nibs do not have to be replaced every little while because of corrosion or loss of temper.

It puts an end to the extravagance of an ink well in which over half the ink is frequently wasted through evaporation or by

becoming thick with dust. This one saving alone pays for a Waterman's Ideal over and over again.

The ever readiness of Waterman's Ideal makes for greater efficiency in the individual, enabling him or her to do more and better work.

Firms or Corporations that equip their clerical force with Waterman's Ideals solve a problem of efficiency and economy in office detail.

Three Types. Regular, Safety and Self-Filling—\$2.50 and up

At Best Dealers

L. E. Waterman Co., 191 Broadway, New York
Chicago Boston San Francisco Montreal

Getting Even

EVEN though the war was over, she decided to do her patriotic duty along the hospitality line. So she called the Army and Navy Club, and transmitted her invitation through a suave-voiced officer.

"I am Mrs. Humpfree McLeod, 33 First Avenue," she explained, "and I should like to have two of your men come to dinner with us Sunday at half-past one."

"Yes. Thank you, Mrs. McLeod."

"But wait—be sure, whatever you do, that they aren't Jews!"

The tone of her voice was emphatic.

Sunday came, bringing two chocolate-colored khaki-clad privates to the McLeod house. When Mrs. McLeod brushed into the drawing-room to greet her soldiers, all a-smile, she was surprised, to put it mildly.

"Why!" she stammered. "Why, who invited you here?"

"Our commanding officer," explained one, "Captain Cohen."

LOWERS TRAVEL COST



On Any Type Car

The New Stromberg Carburetor has long held the leadership for lowest cost of operation on all makes of cars. From the most economical engine to the most extravagant, the New Stromberg causes a decided curtailment in use and cost of fuel.

Its many official records of reduction of travel expense vouch for its tremendous value to you.

Send for descriptive literature. Give name, year and model of your machine.

**Stromberg
Motor Devices Co.**
Dept. 312, 64 E. 25th St.
Chicago, Illinois



New STROMBERG Does it!
CARBURETOR

His Probable Action

"I notice a good deal in the papers about our soldiers taking up farming when they return from overseas," musingly said honest Farmer Hornbeak. "So, probably, by this time next year I'll be deferentially saying, 'Pardon me, Colonel, but the dinner horn has just blown,' or a trifle more briskly, 'Captain, them hogs is out again,' or yelling in no uncertain tones, 'Lieutenant, dad-durn your ornery picture, do you want to lay abed all day?'"—Country Gentleman.

Classic Thoughts on Prohibition

I LOVE fools' experiments.—*Darwin.*

The rising world of waters dark and deep.—*Milton*

Earth a failure, God-forsaken,
Ante-room of Hell!—*Kingsley.*

If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.—*Shakespeare.*

The law is a ass, a idiot.—*Dickens.*

Lean, hungry, savage anti-everythings.

—*Holmes.*

The remedy is worse than the disease.

—*Bacon.*

O judgment! thou art fled to brutish beasts,

And men have lost their reason.

—*Shakespeare.*

Drink to-day, and drown all sorrow:

You shall perhaps not do't to-morrow.

—*Fletcher.*

The Hell of waters!—*Byron.*

The frigid theories of a generalizing age.

—*Disraeli.*

Oh, happy, happy Liver!—*Wordsworth*
E. H.

Projected History

ONCE upon a time the children of all free peoples held a crusade to get rid of the tyranny of adults and make the world safe for infancy. Their peace terms provided for self-determination in the home, the abolition of child-labor and birth-control, a mandatory over babies and many other moral improvements, but it was felt that a Welfare League was the best way to safeguard the interests of the young from the natural jealousy of age and caution. Whereupon an infant prodigy from the land of the free appeared at the conference and drew up a covenant that secured a just and durable peace; but pretty soon all concerned in it had grown up, and then someone discovered that what they had was an alliance against the youthful enterprise of the world.



THE ETHERAL TRIANGLE



At the Theatre

—or any other place where crowds gather, keep a Zymole Trokey in your mouth. They are not cough drops, but mildly antiseptic throat pastilles of real worth—pure and pleasant.

Have them with you—use them freely. Used by singers, speakers, smokers and all who appreciate a clear voice. At drug stores.

On a Zymole Trokey diet
Audiences might be quiet!
Not a cougher interfering
With the simple joy of hearing!

**Zymole
Trokeys**
FOR HUSKY THROATS

Justifying It

"People won't believe I'm a genius because I pay my bills."

"Pass it off as the eccentricity of genius."—*Kansas City Journal.*

"AND in that book they read no more that day." If the day had been Tuesday, and Paolo and Francesca had been regular, annual subscribers to LIFE, things might not have turned out so tragically for them.

BACHIA'S HAVANA CIGARS

PRONOUNCED BAY-SHA
The Standard brand
of uniform quality

32 sizes 10¢ to 30¢ each

At all Clubs, Hotels
and Dealers in
genuinely fine cigars

BACHIA & Co. N.Y.

Ask for Bachia's and get the best



A Queer State of Affairs

LIFE has received the following communication, which indicates another of the many injustices created by the recent more-foolish-than-usual Congress:

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE—Sir: The government, in releasing passenger tonnage from war-work, has entirely ignored the claims of Hawaii. We note that South America and Cuba are being supplied with tonnage, and our request for one passenger ship is unavailing. We feel very strongly on this subject, inasmuch as our tourist business is as much a part of our industrial enterprises as is the growing of sugar-cane and pineapples. In view of the war activities of Hawaii, wherein she has gone "over the top" on every loan and war-work subscription, including War Savings Stamps, we feel that Hawaii should take precedence of any foreign country, when it comes to allotting ship tonnage. We are an integral part of the United States, our war-workers of the United States are anxious to come to



Miss Gusch: SO YOU WRITE FOR THE MAGAZINES! I SUPPOSE YOU JUST LIVE WITH YOUR CHARACTERS!

Novelist: MY, NO! THEY ARE FAR TOO IMMORAL TO LIVE WITH!



Herbert
Tareyton
London Cigarettes

Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture
Sample upon request
Tobacco Co, 1792 Broadway, New York.



There is a marked difference in the way the Liberty rides and drives which at once reveals its quality.

As a result, it is an interesting fact that a great many Liberty sales are closed in the first fifteen minutes of demonstration.

People are always attracted to the Liberty by the individual beauty of its design; and still further interested by the good things they hear of it from owners.

What they have seen, and heard, has bred a friendly feeling for the quality of the car, which is intensified in that first ride, and grows stronger and deeper with every day's experience.

We dare say that no car has ever won among its owners—from the very first—a larger proportion of warm friends; or ever received such wonderfully kind letters from so many of them.

Liberty Motor Car Company, Detroit

LIBERTY SIX

Hawaii for rest and recuperation, yet it is impossible to bring them here.

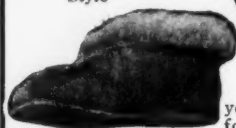
Another crying injustice to Hawaii is the regulation which requires a passenger to Hawaii to obtain a permit before sailing from San Francisco. This is only obtained after several hours of waiting in line, and if one admits that he is going to Hawaii for health or pleasure, the permit is refused. There is absolutely no excuse for this imposition, inasmuch as one can travel freely between any other two cities in the United States. There is

no good reason that we have ever been supplied with why passengers should not travel freely between the United States ports of San Francisco and Honolulu. It is discrimination of the worst kind.

If there is anything that you can do to help this situation we will certainly appreciate it. Yours truly,

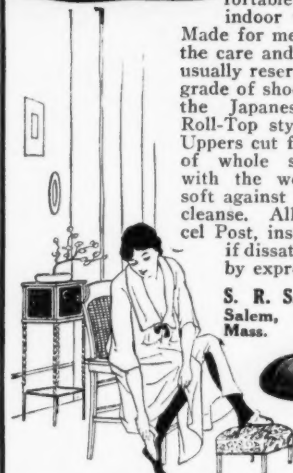
FRED J. HALTON,
Secretary of the Hawaiian Promotion
Committee.

Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, U. S. A.,
February 5, 1919.

Roll-Top
Style**"Wooleather"
Slippers**

Whenever and wherever you want a warm, comfortable foot covering for indoor wear or travelling. Made for men and women with the care and attention to detail usually reserved for the highest grade of shoes. Made in either the Japanese or Ankle-high Roll-Top styles. Flexible sole. Uppers cut from the best grade of whole sheepskins, tanned with the wool on—thick and soft against the foot; will dry-cleanse. All Sizes \$3 by Parcel Post, insured. Money back if dissatisfied. On approval by express, charges collect.

S. R. S. "Wooleather" Co.
Salem, Mass. Inc.

Japanese
Style

THAT scandal which darkened the life of King David might never have happened if he had been a regular subscriber to LIFE. He might have been reading his usual Tuesday copy instead of walking on the palace roof.

"Abandon hope all
ye who enter here."

**New York Names**

THE names of old New York are here

Set forth in an array:
Fish, Schermerhorn, Van Rensselaer,
Hone, Livingston and Jay,
De Lancey, Lispenard, Van Zile,
Ver Planck and Westervelt!
In peace upon Manhattan Isle
These ancient worthies dwelt!

The names of new New York in turn
Permit me to assign:

McCarthy, Cohen, Kelly, Stern,
O'Reilly, Rosenstein,
McGinnis, Moses, Murphy, Bloom,
O'Donnell, Aarons, Doyle!
For others there is now no room
Upon Manhattan soil!

Harold Seton.

MAJOR-GENERAL LEONARD WOOD

NOW WRITING FOR THE METROPOLITAN

The Metropolitan Magazine feels honored to be able to announce that beginning with the April issue Major-General Leonard Wood will be a regular contributor to its pages. With anarchy and the unloosed passions of men pounding on the very doors of civilization the principles of uncompromised Americanism will find a staunch defender and an able interpreter in General Wood. It is particularly fitting that the constructive and liberal program for the future laid down by Colonel Roosevelt in the Metropolitan should be developed by one whose long and intimate association with the Colonel promises a ready sympathy.

The constructive ability of General Wood in personally drawing up and creating a democratic constitution for Free Cuba placed him among the great Americans of our generation; and not only in America, but throughout the civilized world Leonard Wood's work in Cuba has been recognized as one of the finest achievements of modern democracy.

MAJOR-GENERAL LEONARD WOOD

In the April

METROPOLITAN

On the stands March 15th

If you are not conveniently located for newsstand purchase send 25c to the Metropolitan Magazine, New York, and a copy of the April issue will be mailed you postpaid.

Attention, T. B. M.!

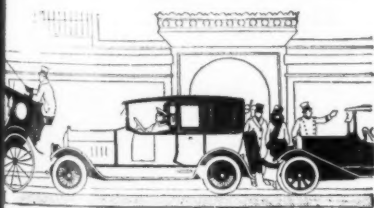
It will be a great comfort to many who have been trembling at the savage attacks upon the administration made by cruel editors, to learn that the government (almost on its haunches) has at last secured an able defender. Douglas Fairbanks has been engaged for the great occasion, and has served due notification upon a naughty press that "We are hot at it."

Mr. Fairbanks' instructions are by no means vague. Mr. Frank R. Wilson, national director of Victory Loan publicity, telegraphs him:

As you know, since the war the air has been filled with the spirit of criticism. Editors and individuals seem more disposed to peddle criticism directed against great government activities than to give proper credit for really great achievements. Some things against which this storm of attack has been directed are the President's peace program, inconvenience of railroad travel during the war, high taxes, burden of bond buying, graft in conduct of war, too much compensation for war labor, inconvenience of food and fuel regulations and especially the general charge that America functioned slowly in the war.

Mr. Fairbanks is to put the quietus on all this by a moving-picture exhibit in which he will appear as the official fool-killer. We wish him luck. If the tired business men, who have been paying for the war and wondering where we are going to get off, can be moved to mirth by their own misfortunes, that ought to help some.

THE government has not yet decided whether taxpayers shall include in their income returns the excess of pleasure that accrues every year to annual subscribers to LIFE.



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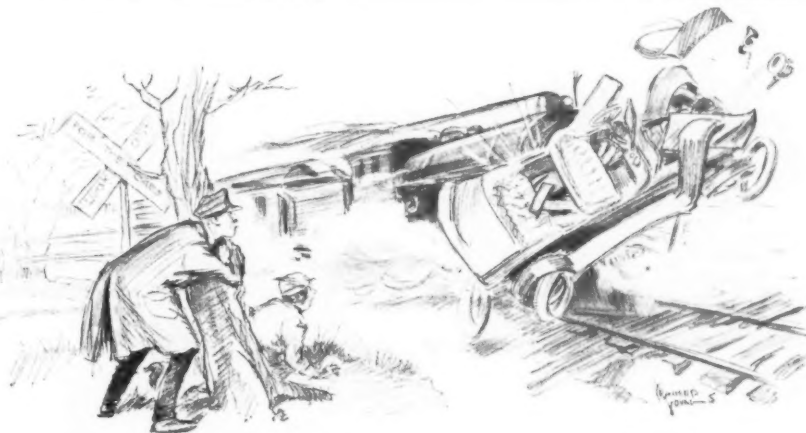
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"PERHAPS, AFTER ALL, MARY, IT WAS A MISTAKE TO MORTGAGE THE HOUSE TO BUY THAT CAR"



— the kind that
tastes best?

Well, little one,
you must mean

Grape-Nuts

— it surely makes
little girls
round and rosy.